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Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

VOL. XXXV. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 31, 1867. NO. 47.

The Maine Farmer.

N. T. TRUE, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

The Season and Crops of 1867.

"Thy bounty shines in Autumn unconfined,
And spreads a common feast for all that lives."

In conformity to our usual custom at this season we present a general review of the weather and crops of Maine for the present year. Our figures may be relied upon as in the main correct, and the suggestions drawn from the peculiarities of the season are not without some force and we trust will be heeded by our readers.

The past season in this State has been in many respects less favorable for our crops than any we have had for some years. The spring was very cold and backward. Robins made their appearance on the 3d of April, it being thirteen days later than their arrival in 1866, and considerable later than an average of years. The month throughout was extremely cold, and ice did not leave Snow Pond, in this county—according to the record of Mr. B. F. Wilbur of West Waterville, until the 25th of the month. According to observations at Gardiner, the mean temperature of the month was much below the average for thirty-one years. The first blossoms of the cherry and plum were not observed until May 28th, and the mean temperature at Gardiner—observations by Rev. F. Gardiner—was nearly three degrees below the average of the month for over thirty years. The large amount of wet, cold weather throughout the month greatly retarded the spring operations of farmers, except on very light, dry soil. The amount of rain in May was 1¾ inches above the average for twenty-nine years. Apple trees were not in full bloom until June 9th—11th,—being ten days later than in 1866. In some sections of the State frost occurred on the 10th,—though not so heavy as to injure vegetation—while the temperature of the month was somewhat below the average. The month of July was rainy and cold, the temperature being 2¼ degrees less than an average, and the amount of rain fall greater than in the same month for over twenty years. In this month occurred one of the longest, coldest and most severe rain-storms known for many years at this season. It began with a shower on the 18th, which came up suddenly, changed rapidly into a northeast storm and continued until the 23d. Its damage to the hay crop in this State was very great, as probably one-eighth of all the hay harvested was cut at the time and remained out during the entire storm. Indeed some of our correspondents set it as high as one-fourth of all harvested in their towns as being exposed at that time. The amount of rain that fell during August, was more than double that of the average of the same month for a period of thirty years. At Gardiner 8.49 inches were recorded, and at Waterville 6.9. In 1856, 7.49 inches were recorded. This year, from the morning of the 16th of August to the morning of the 17th, four inches of rain fell. The first part of September was rainy, snow fell on the 30th; the first frost occurred on the 11th, and the first frost to destroy vegetation on the 29th. The great amount of wet weather in May and June kept the ground cold and unfit for cultivation, and also interfered greatly with putting in crops and other spring labors of the husbandmen.—Corn in very many places throughout the State was not planted until from the 10th to 13th June, although the average time of planting was about the 5th of the month. Spring grains were also consequently late sown, and potatoes were not planted in some instances, until a month later than they often have been.

The yield of hay, by far the most important crop grown in the State, is fully as large as in previous years; and taking for our basis of estimate the crop returns of 1864, 1865 and 1866, as well as the census report of 1860, and comparing them with the accounts of our correspondents in various portions of Maine, we put down the yield at about 1,000,000 tons. In 1855—one of our best hay seasons—the yield in this State (we use the figures of the Department of Agriculture,) was 1,429,511 tons, and some writers give our present season's crop as fully up to this amount, but we are confident it is far too much. The weather for securing this crop was, during the first half of July, very favorable, but after that time a very large amount of hay was badly damaged by the heavy rains and cloudy weather which continued with but brief intervals of fair days during the month, and also for a considerable portion of August. There is little hay in our State that was summered over from last winter, and although the present season's yield—even making due allowance for the damaged condition of much of it—will be sufficient for our stock, we think much less hay will be shipped from the State than in previous years. At present good hay is selling in this market at from $15 to $17 per ton.

The great lesson forced upon us by the present year's experience,—and one we believe we have alluded to in a previous issue—is this: Farmers do not commence haying early enough. To say nothing of the far greater nutritious value of hay cut the last week in June and the first week in July, with that cut a month later, the other advantages attendant upon early haying are sufficient to call the farmer's attention to the matter and enforce upon him its practice. As a general thing—and we have watched the weather at haying time for many years—we have our best weather for cutting and making hay during the first two weeks of July. The farmer therefore who has all his machines ready, and commences his haying during the last days of June, may make expectations for two weeks of good weather, and during that time he will complete his haying. Hay cut after the 18th of July makes comparatively poor fodder, and after that time dull rainy weather generally sets in. The prudent farmer will avoid both these drawbacks, and all should endeavor to do it. Every farmer ought to have his tools in readiness to commence by June 26th. Do not forget it!

Indian corn has this year had a much shorter period for growth, and a less favorable season than the average; but notwithstanding this the yield is a fair one, and may be safely stated at 1,300,000 bushels. The period for the growth of this crop in our latitude cannot be safely set down at more than ninety-two days, although in some seasons it is much longer, and in some a late spring or an early autumn frost somewhat abridges this time. We have now in our office handsome ears of sound, heavy, well filled corn, a mixture of the Canada and Early Dutton varieties, the seed of which was planted June 8th, and the crop harvested Sept. 8th. Such a sort is the kind to plant, and, with autumn preparation of the land for the reception of the crop, we may safely calculate on a good yield of this important cereal.

The grain crops are generally light. They were nearly all late sown, with the exception of wheat, and the great amount of wet weather in August induced rust, which caused a very imperfect filling of the grain. Spring wheat is beginning to assume its former importance, and a considerable breadth was sown last spring. It is yielding a fair crop and will produce probably 175,000 bushels. The annual product of other grain crops will be very nearly as follows:—Barley, 700,000 bushels; oats 2,000,000; rye 100,000.

Potatoes are very much below the average. Nearly all of them were late planted, and the rust the latter part of August put an end to their growth. The rot has injured the crop less than was at first feared, but there is no size to the tubers. The entire yield of the State will not be more than 4,000,000 bushels against 6,000,000 in 1866. The price per bushel in this market seems to be steady at about 80 cents.

The crop of apples is a general failure. There are many reasons given for this, and the subject is one which we hope our experienced fruit growers will discuss through our columns the coming winter. Attentive orchardists must have learned much from another season's work among the trees, and we hope to hear of their experience and opinions at an early day. Their communications, as well as the letters of farmers upon other subjects will be received by us with great pleasure.

The season for grapes has been poor, on account of the wet, cold season, and some varieties that have generally ripened heretofore, fail to do so this season. Not only grapes, but pears and other fruit seems to lack their characteristic flavor this year, probably owing in a great measure to the same cause.

The lessons which force themselves upon us in thus reviewing the season and its labors, may be briefly given as follows:

1. As far as possible, land for grain and hoed crops should be prepared for seeding in the fall.

2. Plant a variety of corn that is sure to ripen in three months from the time of planting.

3. New varieties of potatoes generally ripen earlier than the old sorts, are less liable to suffer from rust and rot, and consequently yield a better return.

4. Farmers should commence haying at least ten days earlier than is generally practiced. This gives a better product and is apt to secure good weather.

5. Apple trees that are pruned, manured and otherwise cared for, are consequently better able to withstand the unpropitiousness of the season, and usually yield a good crop every year.

6. "The diligent hand maketh rich."

Notwithstanding the somewhat unfavorable character of the season, enough has been raised for the wants of our flocks and herds, as well as to supply our own necessities; and our gratitude is due to the benificent Author of our existence, for life, health, daily food and all attendant blessings.

Bread.

One of the most important items on the table at every meal we eat, is good bread. From the earliest times in the history of man, bread has formed the most important article of food. The quality of the bread of ancient times seems to have been classed into two kinds—leavened and unleavened; so that we may infer that they had good raised bread in those times, as well as now. Besides, they had the advantage of grinding their wheat at home from day to day, so that it was perfectly fresh and sweet. This daily use of it rendered it indispensable, so that it has been well called the "staff of life." In ancient times they had facilities for separating the foul seeds from the wheat, by means of the sieve. Bolting wheat is comparatively a modern practice, and really adds nothing to its nutritious qualities. The more modern methods of making bread, by the use of the salts of potash, and soda, have increased the facilities of bread-making, but rather at the expense of its nutritious qualities.

But the great question at the present day is, good bread and bad bread. In this respect there is a great difference among domestic bread-makers. Some persons can never make good bread with the best of materials. It is sour, or it is heavy, or it is dry as chips. We ate bread the other day at a house where it seemed quite as good as we generally eat, and this we deem a great compliment. To have sweet, tender wheaten bread, is a great desideratum in every family. This requires good judgment on the part of the bread-maker. Careless persons can never be good bread-makers. Persons possessing good taste in other matters, will generally be good bread-bakers; or we might express our idea in a negative form with more truth, that a person cannot as a general rule be a good bread-maker who is careless in other matters.

While it is the duty of every man to provide as good materials as possible for bread-making, it should be the housekeeper's pride to make as good bread as anybody else can make, so that her husband can truly say, nobody can excel his wife in good bread-making. Any woman who cannot make good bread when in the possession of good materials, should visit a neighbor who is skilled in such matters, and carefully take lessons of her till she can imitate her in every particular. Farmers' wives have an advantage over others, in the abundant supply of milk in their possession, with which they can mix their flour and produce a better article.

The whole matter of modern cookery is reduced almost to an exact science. The flavor of a soup, the right seasoning and cooking of meats, and, in short, everything pertaining to our daily food, have become subjects of the greatest importance. It is not so much the costly articles of diet, as the right preparation of those we have, that renders our food palatable and nutritious.

This subject of bread-making leads us to another point, which we believe will lead to a radical change in a few years, in the matter of bread-making, and that is in having the wheat transported from the West and ground and barrelled up nearer our homes. Wheat thus ground makes a very different article of flour from what it does when it has been barrelled up and stored away in immense ware houses, transported in canal boats, or shut up in cars. We have been in the habit, the last year or two, of purchasing our flour from mills in our own State, and we have not yet failed in obtaining an article of the best quality. By this plan we avoid the bad wheat so abundant during a wet season in the West, because they could not find a market for such wheat in the East, where if ground into flour, it is forced upon us for our consumption. We were recently informed, by a gentleman who travelled through the western wheat fields the past wet summer, that it was a common sight to see the stacks of wheat sprouted to so great an extent as actually to present a green appearance. Such wheat as that will find its way to the East in the form of cheap flour. No good bread can be made from it.

The Borers.

Although the borers have done their work for the season, it is best to make preparation against them for another spring. We shall adopt a different plan from anything we have hitherto practiced, to ward off their attacks. We propose to collect all the old rags we can find, and wind them around the trees, from the ground to a foot in height. A single layer of cloth we suppose is sufficient for the purpose. We learn that an orchardist living in the vicinity of an oilcloth factory, has obtained the refuse strips of oilcloth and wound them around the base of his trees, with complete success. Care should be taken to have the cloth reach the ground, so they cannot get at the tree beneath the cloth. The cloths may be all removed by the first of July, and saved for another year, as they lay their eggs long before this time. This mode of protection we think will be sufficient, and it can be done more quickly than to cut out the grubs with a knife, to the injury of the trees.

Concerning Adaptation.

Much has been said for years past respecting the adaptation of certain crops to particular soils, but there is a much broader view which we wish to make of this principle. It is true that we can only to a limited extent, procure successful crops when nature has not especially fitted the soil for their growth. The sandy soils of our seacoast can never be successfully devoted to the cultivation of wheat, because the elements for a good wheat crop are not in the soil.

The same principle applies not only to the production of particular crops, but to almost everything else. One town like Hebron, Strong and many other towns can devote its attention largely to the cultivation of the apple. Another like Bethel can succeed best in the cultivation of the hop. The heavy soils of many portions of Kennebec county can do best with its crops of grass. Aroostook county can raise buckwheat and oats to a greater extent than any other portion of Maine. Some towns have an excellent water power, and this should be devoted to manufacturing purposes, and let agriculture in the vicinity adapt itself to the market near by.

There is a natural law which will lead men who wish to carry on any particular branch of agricultural labor or manufactures to seek the spot where natural facilities are the greatest for their specialty. There is no evading this tendency. A webbing factory in North Monmouth leads a man to start another in the same village. In Waltham everything must have something to do with making a watch, and large numbers of persons are engaged in this one branch of business. West Waterville is known for its scythes and axes; Lewiston for its cotton goods; Sheffield in England for its cutlery.

Thus the indications are already shadowed forth what are to be the great centres for each kind of business in Maine. Whole cities will be almost entirely devoted to one kind of pursuit. Their name will soon acquire a reputation which will enhance the value of their goods, and furnish a ready market. Purchasers will instinctively go to such places to obtain their supplies without further inquiry. Were any of our readers desirous of sending to Massachusetts for shoes, they would be sure to think of Lynn and Haverhill, because these are the great centres of the shoe manufacture in that State. All other places would be of no account even though they might do better elsewhere.

A consideration of these points leads us to the inevitable conclusion that a man should first seek to know whether there is a natural adaptation of the place to the successful pursuit of the enterprise in which he is engaged. It will do for some men to settle down on a rock. They will contrive to live there somehow, but not to flourish and acquire wealth. If a man has a farm near a manufacturing town, he can readily see to what his farm is best adapted, and success will surely follow his efforts if he perseveringly carries out his plans in accordance with the natural indications of his soil, and the market. More attention will be found necessary to be given to these points in the future than formerly. Mixed husbandry will be less practiced in the future than heretofore. Men will find that perfection is only acquired by careful attention to whatever engages the attention. Men like to buy what reaches the nearest to perfection. A barrel of splendid looking apples will bring a higher price and a readier sale than those of an inferior quality, and the more men devote their energies to a special pursuit the better they will succeed.

There is a deep and frequently a hidden significance to this whole subject of adaptation. It applies most forcibly to the young man who is looking for a situation. But few find the right place. A downright blockhead is quite as likely to entire a profession as if he could reason clearly. Yet that same blockhead may be adapted to some other position and succeed to the astonishment of all who know him.

Something Sensible about Bee-hives.

The editor of the *American Bee Journal* in the October number of that work, has a capital article concerning the different kinds of hives now in use, with the merits and demerits of various patents, in which the following sensible remarks occur:

"As regards hives, the more simple they are the better. All you really want is a box—whether square or oblong, flat or tall—to receive, enclose, and support the frames. The top, the honey-board, and the frames should be movable. The bottom may be movable or not, at the option of the operator. All beyond or beside this only complicates matters, without superadding any advantage. We have observed, however, that fancy and habit have as much to do with fixing preferences in bee-culture as in other pursuits; and that assiduous practice afterwards, even with ill-adapted means, enables the bee-keeper to get along very satisfactorily to himself, and often with tolerable success. Hives, too, are frequently contrived or selected in accordance with preconceived notions, in the expectation that the bees will conform to our whims. This has always been a general error with those who aimed at producing something superior to the common cottage hive, instead of studying the natural habits and wants of the bee, and then seeking to adapt their inventions or modifications thereto. A large majority of the model hives in the Patent Office plainly indicate that of their authors, many really knew little about bees, and others resorted to ingenious efforts to evade or circumvent the patented claims of meritorious inventors."

A New Cultivator.

At the Bethel Town Fair we had an opportunity of witnessing the trial of Pettingill's Horse Hoe and Cultivator. This implement has some new features worthy of special attention. It is easily adjusted for weeding, and half hilling corn, for cultivating and hilling potatoes, which it does with remarkable success owing to the principle that it cultivates the deepest in the centre of the space between the rows and more shallow next to the hills, so as not to disturb the roots. It is also used for furrowing out for planting corn and potatoes, and covering them, and when the land has been well cultivated can be used for digging potatoes.

Bethel Town Fair.

The fair was held Oct. 17th and 18th. The weather was delightful, and a large number of persons assembled to enjoy the day. The show of stock was good. The show of articles in the hall was not so great as in former years. The practice for two years past, of giving up the hall the first evening for dancing, has prevented many from carrying articles to the fair, by having them hustled away in some corner to make room for the dancers, and if this practice is continued a year or two longer it will destroy the interest entirely. The irrepressible horse race came off in the afternoon of the second, day followed by a foot race. In the evening the reports were read and an address delivered by Mr. Bodge, principal of the Academy. The exercises were enlivened by excellent music from the Bethel brass band.

The Morrill Potato.

We are indebted to Mr. Thomas Morrill of West Bethel, for a peck of potatoes which he raised from the seed three or four years ago. They are of the long purple colored sort, of good size, mealy and productive. He raised eighty bushels the present year, which he intends to keep entirely for seed. New varieties must be introduced to supplant the old, which, in a few years, become worthless, and we think well of this new variety. From the opinions formed by those who have tested them, we judge they will be extensively cultivated.

County Exhibitions

North Kennebec Society.

The late fair resulted in marked success, though it closed in a drenching rain on Saturday afternoon. The adjournment from Tuesday to Friday, on account of the unfavorable weather threatened by the violent storm on Monday, gave very general satisfaction in the end, as the fine weather Thursday and Friday secured a large exhibition in all departments. A steady rain on Saturday, though but very slight in the forenoon, limited the attendance at the park, where there was some good trotting till about two o'clock; but there was a fair audience at the hall till the exhibition closed.

In most of the classes of entries at the hall the display was about up to the usual mark; but in several, among which were fruit, butter, cheese, bread and honey, no former festival compares with this. In household manufactures, fine arts and girls' work, the entries indicated a growing interest in the objects of the society among these very desirable classes of exhibitors. The social gathering Friday evening presented the gratifying feature of the attendance of a larger number of farmers than heretofore. The hall was filled with old and young, with various interests and pursuits, but aiming at the same object, improvement.

We shall notice hereafter some things at the hall which may escape the notice of the appropriate committees—most of whose reports we are obliged to defer to next week.

At the park, on Friday, though the exhibition may have been larger, it was never better. Oxen, cows, steers, heifers and calves, of all breeds and grades, from the little Jersey to the mammoth Durham, vied with each other in all the qualities that make up perfection.

There were more entries of horses this year than last, but less in number of most other kinds of farm stock. Mr. L. A. Dow's beautiful Durhams, with Geo. E. Shores' fair, round Herefords, and Henry Taylor's full bloods and grades of various classes, contributed largely to the exhibition.

Mr. Lang's stock, which was exhibited by Mr. Goodspeed, his agent, was put into the sheds under the hill, and as it was not entered for premium we fear it escaped the notice of many admirers of good stock. First in the list was that noble stock horse, General Knox, who now scores a dozen years, but is yet full of life and vigor, and carries himself in a very *colty* way. Then there was a pair of noble oxen, raised by Andrew Keay, of Winslow, measuring eight feet four inches, and weighing 4625 pounds. There were also some good specimens of Dutch grades—three pairs of steers and one heifer—a full blood Jersey heifer calf and a grade bull calf. The Dutch stock, which is growing in favor in many quarters, is said to furnish good milkers and excellent oxen, and the grades command high prices. Jacob Wyman, of North Vassalboro', who brought a pair of yearling grade Dutch steers with Mr. Lang's stock, was offered one hundred dollars for them; and Mr. W. M. Robinson, of the same place, refused a hundred dollars for his grade Dutch yearling heifer. She was from the old Paine cow, so famous in the early annals of the North Kennebec Society, which cow, by the way he still owns, and reports her as good as ever at the venerable age of nineteen years. William Jepson and Jacob Wyman had each a fine yearling grade Dutch heifer on the ground.

Oxen, as usual, filled a large share in the exhibition, though Fairfield came a little short of its usual number. The quality never was better, and there were many noble pairs present—large, handsome, and well matched. Those of Mr. Alfred Lawrence, which took the first premium, were raised in Fairfield, we believe, and known as the Cannon oxen. They were sold to a Readfield man last year, and bought back this fall at a big price. Mr. Nathan Perry had a good pair—nicely matched in build and color—which some thought should have taken the first premium instead of the third; and a handsome pair, bought at the Readfield Show by Mr. Nahum Tozier, of Fairfield, were admired by all who saw them. There were many others of which the owners might well feel proud.

Over two hundred sheep were exhibited. Mr. Jos. Nye's Spanish Merino ewes and lambs led the fine wools, taking the two first premiums to both. In this breed the stock of Mr. Maxham's "Green Mountain Boy" took four premiums for ewe and buck lambs, the buck also taking the first in his class. Medium wools were represented in three choice flocks, by H. G. Abbott, Geo. G. Hanscom and Benj. Mitchell; and long wools by G. W. Hubbard and Jos. Percival. H. A. Bates and O. C. Smiley had each very fine flocks, six each, of pure South Downs, very choice samples of that breed. Four long wool bucks, Cotswold, from the thoroughbred flock of Hon. Warren Percival, Vassalboro', were noble representatives of that breed.

The stock of poultry was small, and mostly confined to the "fancies." M. V. Hersom had Black Spanish hens; Willard Arnold had Brahmas, Spanish and Leghorns; and Jos. Percival had Black Spanish, and grey, white and red Leghorns. Jos. Percival contended with E. W. Cook in turkeys and geese, and with H. A. Archer in ducks. The committee must have found close work.

Swine were well enough in quality, but behind last year in numbers. Jos. Percival, D. W. Moor, H. Taylor, H. A. Archer and A. P. Marston constituted the list of exhibitors, and the animals as a whole were very fine.—*Waterville Mail.*

Waldo County.

The exhibition held last week, was the best ever held by the Society, and the interest manifested was equal to that on any previous show. The attendance was good and the visitors well satisfied, particularly with the agricultural portion of the exhibition. The weather on the principal day, Wednesday, was fine,—but the next was partly foggy, and the last was a raw, overcast day, which doubtless prevented many from attending. The park is not yet fully graded and drained, and the hall is not finished, but is in condition to be used.

The show of stock was better and larger than ever before on our grounds, numbering over two hundred head of neat cattle. The whole number of stock-entries was about 150. There were between forty and fifty yokes of oxen and steers on the ground including some as good working oxen, and handsome matched cattle as can be found in the State. Three town teams were shown, viz: Waldo 12 yokes; Searsport 8 yokes; Belfast 8 yokes. There were exhibitions of farm stock by H. Hayford, J. Robbins, F. Shepard, and J. Wentworth all of Belfast. The show of cows, heifers, steers and calves was good.

The show of sheep was the best ever made by the Society, including many blooded animals, among them a fine flock of Merinos by J. D. Tucker, Lincolnville.

The show of stock horses and colts was up to the average. The stallions shown by E. W. Seavey, Searsport; J. D. Tucker, Lincolnville; D. L. Jones, Brooks, were good stock animals.

In the line of draft oxen and plowing, there was but little competition, and the performances were not sufficiently extended to admit of report.

EXHIBITION AT THE HALL. The show at the hall was good, though some departments, particularly the ladies' portion, was not so well filled as at previous fairs. The show of fruit and domestic manufactures was superior. The whole number of entries at the hall was about two hundred.

The building was not finished, but was far enough advanced to accommodate the exhibitors. When it is fully finished we shall have one of the best exhibition rooms in the State and we shall expect to see it filled to repletion at the next year's exhibition.

The show of butter was large and good, embracing some dozen collections. Of cheese we noticed but three collections. B. F. Stevens showed four very fine ones. G. W. West, two, and H. Hayford, two.

Honey, Bread, Preserves, &c. The show in this department was better than usual. We noticed four lots of honey, five lots of bread and some dozen or more varieties of pickles, jellies and preserves. Of the exhibitors we may notice honey by T. Thorndike, B. F. Stevens and E. A. Pitcher; bread by G. W. West, Mrs. W. Miller, Amabel Miller and Ellen Wording.

Grain. This class was not so well or fully represented as in former years, although there was some fine corn, oats, barley, beans, peas &c., on exhibition. Among the principal exhibitors were C. Whitcomb, Waldo; Vinal Hills, Northport; E. Morrill, N. Shaw, and G. E. Brackett, Belfast; E. Cross and J. Whitcomb, Waldo.

Vegetables, &c. There was a fair show in this class. We noticed potatoes by N. Shaw, C. Whitcomb and E. Cross; squash, by W. McGilvery, W. M. Rust; beets by R. Patterson, W. McGilvery; turnips, parsnips, pumpkins, onions, tomatoes, citrons, &c., by various exhibitors.

Fruit. The fruit department was never so well filled as this year. The finest collection was exhibited by Hiram Chase of Belfast, who showed fine varieties of fruit, including apples, pears, peaches, plums and grapes. His large show-case was filled with fine varieties of fruit very tastefully arranged, which added greatly to the show in the hall. It contained nearly a bushel of peaches of the Cambridge Bell variety, raised in his garden, five varieties of pears, three of grapes and two of plums. These all looked very finely and we assume were of good quality; but the Colonel will excuse us for saying that we cannot judge of the quality of fruit by simply looking at it. Col. Chase also presented a collection of apples including thirty-two varieties. The other collections of apples were exhibited by B. H. Gray, Prospect, twenty-five varieties, E. Morrill, Belfast, sixteen varieties; E. A. Pitcher, Belfast, fifteen varieties. Vinal Hills of Northport, presented two varieties of pears, E. K. Boyle, Belfast, one variety. W. M. Rust, Belfast, dish of apples. P. Hanley, gardener to C. B. Hazeltine showed some very fine specimens of Delaware grapes. B. F. Stevens, Montville, showed three varieties apples among which was half a bushel of a sort raised in 1866, perfectly sound and in good condition. W. M. Herbert of Bristol, had a very fine collection of grapes and pears on exhibition.

The trial of speed on the trotting park at our county fair on Thursday and Friday, was superior to any thing heretofore shown, and the attendance was good throughout the time.—*Progressive Age.*

Washington County.

The annual Cattle Show and Fair at Pembroke commenced on Wednesday last, one of the finest and most suitable days that could be desired for an occasion of this kind, and contrary to the expectation of many persons, the exhibition of produce, live stock and articles of domestic manufacture were neither inferior in quality, quantity or value, to those exhibited on previous occasions. There was a larger attendance the first day than usual and order and quietness prevailed throughout the day. The greater part of the first day was occupied in making entries for premiums and examinations by awarding committees.

It will be remembered by some of our readers that last fall it was announced by means of circulars distributed in this section, that Mr. Wm. E. Coffin, of Boston, would give a premium of twenty dollars for the best ten bushels of white bluenose potatoes raised in the county and ten dollars for the second best.—There were four entries for these premiums, and two were so near alike that no difference could be discovered and the premiums were divided equally; the size and appearance of the specimens exhibited must convince all who saw them that this county can at least excel in raising potatoes.

The weather was not so favorable for the second day of the fair as for the first, quite a heavy rain occurring between eight and ten o'clock, which made the track soft and heavy when it was impossible to make good time in the trotting matches, which were to commence at 10 A. M., and continue through the day. The best time made in any mile heat was by the "Calais Boy," driven by Saml. Cousins of Calais. A stallion four years old owned by W. T. King of Calais, attracted great attention by his fine appearance and many excellent points in trotting.—*Eastport Sentinel.*

Agricultural Miscellany.

THE FARMER'S TIME.

BY CHARLES GODFREY LELAND.

Autumn is the farmer's time;
Ladies fair may love the Spring,
Lovers give it welcoming;
Merchants laugh for joy to see
Open roads and rivers free;
Let them live and trade and rhyme—
Autumn is the farmer's time.

Let them in the city's hum
Laugh to see the winter come;
Dancers then are brisk and gay,
Banquets drive the hours away;
Every season hath its prime—
Autumn is the farmer's time.

Summer sends the youth and maid
To the country's cooling shade;
Then we cut the golden grain,
Then we load the creaking wain;
Then we work till rest seems crime—
Autumn is our better time.

Autumn brings us cooler nights,
Autumn brings us fresh delights;
Autumn heaps the richest fruit,
Autumn yields the branch and root;
Sing each season in its prime—
Autumn is the farmer's time.

Salmon in the Rivers of Maine.

It is well known that sixty or seventy years ago salmon were plenty in all the rivers of Maine, and were caught in great abundance, particularly in the Androscoggin, Kennebec and Penobscot. In fact we have it on good authority that the first inhabitants about Lewiston were attracked here by the large quantities of fine salmon found every summer immediately under the falls—so abundant, indeed, that they formed a very important part of the food of the people, being eaten, not only fresh in the season when caught, but also smoked and cured at other seasons. Our venerable fellow citizen, Col. Wm. Gracelon, says that even in his boyhood they were frequently caught, sometimes even above the falls, although one low dam had then been constructed at Brunswick. The construction of other and higher dams soon cut off the visits of migratory sea-fish, and the last salmon known to have been taken above Brunswick, was caught here about 1815 or 1816.

The Kennebec river was formerly a great resort of salmon, who went up the river above Augusta to their fresh water breeding ground, between Augusta and Norridgewock, and were taken in great abundance, particularly at Waterville. The construction of the dam at Augusta, however, cut them off from their fresh water haunts, and years ago they left the river, although scarcely a year passes but a few are caught. The dams on the Penobscot also cut off the fish from their up-river breeding ground, and they left that river. Farther east in the small rivers where there are no dams or where the dams are low or have fishways, the salmon are caught in considerable numbers every summer. It is in the rivers of New Brunswick, however, where there are no dams to obstruct, that the chief supplies of salmon are caught, fish to the value of several hundred thousand dollars, having been taken the past season.

The Legislature of Maine, at its last session, passed a resolve by virtue of which Messrs. N. W. Foster, of Machias, and C. G. Atkins, of Augusta, gentlemen long interested in this work, were appointed to examine the rivers of Maine with a view of re-introducing salmon into our rivers, and they will be prepared to submit a report showing the entire feasibility of securing the end aimed at, to the next Legislature. Mr. Foster was in this city Thursday and Friday, and spent some time in examining the Androscoggin and the dam and falls here, and also the Little Androscoggin and Sabattus stream. He has also examined the Androscoggin below here and the dams at Brunswick and Lisbon falls.

Mr. Foster thinks it probable that salmon formerly forced their way to some extent above the falls here, but he hardly thinks it advisable to construct a fishway over the dams here, in view of the probability that the fish would find all the breeding grounds they desired between here and Brunswick. He says that the river between these points promise every advantage for this purpose, and that if salmon could get by the dams at Brunswick and Lisbon Falls, he has no doubt that in a short time they would be found in great abundance in the river at all points. He says that a sufficient fishway by the dams in Brunswick can be built for $2000. As to what would be the cost of a fishway at Lisbon Falls, he is not prepared to say.—With a few thousand dollars expended on these dams, he is confident that salmon, alewives and sea trout in great abundance would in a few years be caught the whole distance below here.

Mr. Foster has constructed a large number of fishways in the eastern part of the State during the past five years, which have proved entire successes, and which have been the means of introducing salmon in great abundance. A fish-way is simply an inclined plane over a dam, with a rise of one foot in ten, the bottom being covered with stones and the sides raised so as to make the water about two feet high in the trough of the plane. About every fifteen feet of the trough there is an ingeniously contrived bulkhead, causing an eddy where the fish may rest and play as they go up the fish-way. The fish-way of course does not interfere with the dam. By the laws of most of the States the proprietors of dams are required to construct fish-ways when ordered by the County Commissioners, so as not to obstruct the natural run of the fish. Mr. Foster thinks that some legislation would be required to prevent the taking of the fish for several years, until the river could be stocked.

Salmon ascend the rivers from the ocean, on our coast, about the first of June, and spend the summer in their waters, spawning about November on gravelly bottoms in shoal water, and immediately after returning to the ocean, where they strike out into deep water to spend the winter. The young salmon spend the first year in their breeding grounds, and then when five or six inches in length descend the river and spend about eight months in salt water, returning the next spring to spawn. They weigh then, at two years of age, six or eight pounds.

Mr. Foster goes to Crooked River, a tributary of Sebago Pond, in a week or two, to procure some of the spawn of the [illegible] and in Grand Lake Stream, above Calais, which he proposes to introduce into several lakes and ponds in this State.—*Lewiston Journal.*

Salt as a Fertilizer.

[The following, from the pen of Prof. Samuel W. Johnson of the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale College, may assist our recent querist in his conclusions respecting the value of salt as a fertilizing agent. The article is copied from the *Country Gentleman.*—EDS.]

The question whether or no the elements of salt, viz., chlorine and sodium, are essential to the development of vegetation, has been extensively studied of late in several of the Agricultural Experiment Stations of Germany. The results as yet obtained apply only to a part of the plants commonly cultivated. The cereals that have been experimented with, viz., wheat, rye, barley, oats and maize, have been produced, some in perfect, others nearly perfect development, in the absence of more than those minute traces of chlorine or sodium, which are contained in carefully prepared chemicals or are dissolved by water from ordinary glass. On the other hand, buckwheat has been demonstrated by Nobbe & Siegert, and by Leydhecker, to require chlorine in considerable quantity for the perfection of its seed, although it can attain a high degree of development, as regards foliage, with only the minute amount just alluded to.

As regards the pea and the vetch, Nobbe has realized perfect plants in water, holding in solution or suspension, sulphate of magnesia, nitrate of lime, phosphate of potash, phosphate of iron and chloride of potassium—soda being absent in any appreciable quantity. While in similar solutions, but destitute of chlorine, Lucanus failed to carry these plants through the time of blossom. They grew quite well until flower-buds began to appear, when suddenly they became sickly and shortly after perished.

Bioner and Lucanus found subsequently, (1864) in experiments upon the oat, that, while as had been previously ascertained, neither chlorine nor sodium, (save perhaps as minute traces not easily excluded from such experiments,) are *essential* to the perfection of this plant in kind. The addition of chlorine in the form of chloride of potassium, increased the yield both of straw and seed, as did that of soda in the form of sulphate of soda; but the addition of both chlorine and sodium together, in the shape of common salt, enlarged the straw but had little or no effect on the seed. The effect of salt on the foliage was remarkable—making an increase of seventy-five per cent.

The reason for these results is not by any means so clear as your correspondent B. T. would have us to suppose. In his article, "Common Salt as Special Manure for Wheat," he asserts that the cause of the value of salt as a manure for the wheat crop "is easily explained. Soda being a large constituent of salt, and that combining with the silex in the soil, forming silicate of soda, a large ingredient both in the straw and in the grain of wheat as well as many other grains." Further he remarks, "we have corroborative evidence of this in the action of caustic soda upon straw in the new process of making paper," &c.

B. T. could hardly have made so many inaccurate statements by trying for it, as he appears to have made here without effort and in all sincerity. In the first place, soda is not a constituent of salt at all, although it may be obtained from salt by a circuitous process. It is the metal sodium which alone is an ingredient common both to salt and to soda. As a consequence, secondly, it is doubtful, to say the least, whether silicate of soda can be formed by the action of salt on the silex of the soil. In fact, experiment has demonstrated that such a result, if at all realized, must go on so slowly as to amount to nothing practically. But thirdly, silicate of soda, were it formed in the soil according to B. T.'s very simple plan, would be of doubtful use, because it is not a large ingredient either of the straw or the seed of wheat, or of any other plant. Taking the average of seventy analyses of the wheat kernel, it contains two and a half per cent. of ash; and of this ash there is 2½ per cent. of soda and 3 per cent. of silica, so that soda forms but five and silica but six ten-thousandths of the wheat kernel. These figures refer to the seed in the perfectly dry state. As the wheat occurs in commerce, however, it contains 15 per cent. of water, so that the figures given must be reduced 15 per cent. in order to represent the truth. In wheat straw the quantity of silica is much greater, being 280 parts in 10,000, but that of soda is not vastly more—is, in fact, but 12 parts in 10,000. In both cases the soda and silica (silex) are, for the most part, not in combination; but the silica exists in the free state, as hydrated silicic acid, while the soda is united to phosphoric or sulphuric acid, or to chlorine. Again, not only is the wheat plant capable of attaining full development of all its parts without chlorine and without sodium, but it has been matured and perfected without silica, and of course without silicate of soda. The explanation of the action of salt is, then, still an unsolved problem.

New Strawberries.

The new kinds, introduced this year, are more numerous than usual. What their merrits will prove,—remains to be ascertained; we notice a few of them:

NICAINOR. A seedling of Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry, which was exhibited at the meeting of the Western Fruit-growers in Rochester, in June. It has been fruited six years, and pronounced by Ellwanger & Barry as a decided acquisition to the list of market strawberries. Plant very hardy and vigorous, surpassing, in this respect, every variety they have tested. It commences to ripen a few days before the Early Virginia, and continues up to the latest. Fruit hardly medium size, about three to three and a half inches in circumference, very regular and uniform in size,—roundish conical, bright scarlet, and more firm and not so acid as the Wilson.

PERPETUAL PINE. From France. It is stated by M. Gloede, the originator, to be "a real perpetual large fruited strawberry, of the Pine class, which during three years of culture, not only bore an abundant crop in spring, but continued flowering and fruiting till late in the autumn." It promises to be valuable, if a true perpetual kind.

CHARLES DOWNING.—A seedling, raised by J. S. Downer of Kentucky, from the Downer's Prolific. It was exhibited in New York the past season, and was commended by some of the committee, and by Mr. Downing, who thinks it will prove an acquisition. It is described as enormously large, twenty-eight berries weighing one pound. Solid, firm enough for market, scarlet, and of the finest flavor. The great vigor of the plant enables it to mature all its fruit to a large size. The only reason we have to doubt the statements of its value is the fact that it is called "enormously large," twenty-eight berries weighing a pound, when only twelve of Admiral Dundas, or fifteen or eighteen berries of the Hovey, weigh just as much as twenty-eight of this variety. If the other statements are like this its value is questionable. Twenty-eight berries of the Hovey fill a quart box.

DR. NICAISE. This is a French variety, raised some years ago, and now first introduced. It is described in the Catalogue of M. Gloede as a large fruit, orange red, and of "mediocre" quality. Vines vigorous,—moderately productive, and early. In Western New York it has borne very large fruit, measuring six and a half inches in circumference, from plants set out in September, 1866.—*Hovey's Magazine.*

How to treat Balky Horses.

If you have balky horses, it is your own fault, and not the horses, for if they do not pull true, there is some cause for it, and if you will remove the cause, the effect will cease. When your horse balks he is excited, and does not know what you want him to do. When he gets a little excited, stop him five or ten minutes; let him become calm; go to the balky horse, pat him and speak gently to him; and as soon as he is over his excitement, he will, in nine cases out of ten pull at the word. Whipping and slashing and swearing only make the matter worse. After you have gentled him awhile, and his excitement has cooled down, take him by the bits; turn him each way, a few minutes, as far as you can; pull out the tongue; gentle him a little; unrein him; then step before the balky horse, and let the other start first; then you can take them anywhere you wish. A balky horse is always high spirited and starts quick; half the pull is out before the other starts; by standing before him the other starts first. By close application to this rule, you can make any balky horse pull. If a horse has been badly spoiled, you should hitch him to the empty wagon, and pull it around a while on level ground; then put on a small load, and increase it gradually, caressing as before, and in a short time you can have a good work horse.—*American Farmer.*

Economy of Nature.

In the great universe, to whatever part of it we turn, one controlling principle is ever apparent, one sentiment seems to pervade the whole, and that is *economy.* And so forcibly does this strike the attention of every one, that it has been expressed in a proverb. Nature works by fixed laws, premeditated in the thought of the Creator. Who can think otherwise who investigates for himself or takes the master hand of modern science and follows nature through all the paths of life? Led by her we enter the mysterious chamber, the chosen studio of the Infinite Artist where beneath its crystalline dome, He fashions the embryo from its formless fluids. We learn to believe that the plan of creation, which so commends itself to our highest wisdom, has not grown out of the necessary action of physical laws, but was the free conception of the Almighty intellect, matured in thought before it was manifested in a tangible external form. Modern science linked arm in arm with revealed religion points to the great Eternal, who is far more closely bound to his works than our philosophy has yet revealed—to whom matter is the method of thought and creation the vehicle of speech.

We know of no instance in the works of creation where more divine skill is displayed than is found in the wise economy of balancing the action of all the minute causes of waste and supply, and rendering them conducive to the general good. This providential adaptation nowhere appears in nature more strikingly than in the provision made for forming and preserving the soil, or the coat of vegetable mould which the Creator has so kindly spread out over the surface of the earth. The geological student will not fail to notice that this coat, which consists of loose materials and minute particles, is easily blown away by the winds, and is continually carried down by the rivers into the lakes and seas. It has been computed in some instances that the water of a river in time of flood contain earthy matter suspended in it amounting to more than the two hundred and fiftieth part of its bulk. By these admirably adjusted laws, the soil is continually diminished by removing its particles from higher to lower levels; and finally deposited in the sea, for the purpose of forming new islands, new continents and new alluviums for the future sustenance of man and beast when a more dense population will inhabit the globe.

The numerous and lofty mountains of America are not only designed to please the eye and delight the heart with their sublime scenery, but they are so many inexhaustible mountains of natural manure to fertilize the valleys and plains below. An erroneous opinion generally prevails that the rocks and mountains of a country are so much waste territory, answering no wise purpose in the economy of nature; whereas they are by far the most valuable portions of the earth's service. For, besides the rich mountain scenery they furnish, their mineral wealth, the valuable animals which inhabit them, and the exhaustless fountains of fresh water which they contain, supplying spring, lake and river—they provide the arable land with abundant fertility. These rocks are continually pulverized by the grinding machinery of nature, by the force of the winds, by the atmosphere, by the frost, by the undermining torrent, by the thunder storm, by volcanic action. The continued supply of these rocky particles are scientifically mingled with the valleys and plains to supply the exhaustion caused by the constant action of other laws which waft and float the old soil to the ocean.

Who can fail to admire this wonderful economy where Time is constantly at his work pulverizing the flinty rocks and with his stalwart arms and shivering blows is ever hewing down the cloud-capped mountains for the sustenance of ungrateful man?—*Farm and Fireside.*

Fun Among the Bees.

One of my neighbor's boys, in passing through my apiary, would take a stick and scrape off the bees clustered on the hive, and then run. He wanted to have some fun, he said, when asked why he did it. It made the bees very cross, and I was in hopes that they would teach him a lesson, and make him respect them. It is a long road that never turns, and one day they got their satisfaction in a somewhat novel and pleasing way. In passing through my yard one day with his Newfoundland dog at his side, they stopped to look at a large swarm clustered on a hive. They were quite close up, when some 50 bees let loose and pitched in, which made the youngster hide quickly in some tall grass hard by. His dog, having more courage was bound to fight it out, and bit, snapped and growled, right and left, until about a thousand bees came to the assistance of their friends, which made it so warm for the dog that he sought his kind master in haste. Strange to say, his master was angry with him, but the dog staid by him like a true friend, with hundreds of bees for company. The young chap, very soon tiring of his tomentors, went into the house and got under a table. Not stopping to close the door, his ever faithful and loving Newfoundland followed with a good swarm of bees with him, and they all went under the table, which made it so warm for our friend that he hastened out of the house and made for home, followed by his loving friend and a small swarm of bees. It taught him a lesson that he did not forget, and should be a warning to other boys not to have fun with bees.—*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

Turnips.

A correspondent of the Canada *Farmer* says that in the county of Norfolk, Canada, turnip culture is declining. Maize is raised extensively; it is considered less expensive and more certain than turnips, carrots or mangels, and is used extensively in feeding.

Turnip culture is declining in Canada. No wonder, the root is ill adapted to the American climate. We all know through our agricultural reading, how important a place is assigned to root culture in the rotation of British agriculture, and that the rise of that system to its present admirable perfection, dates from the introduction of the turnip as a field crop in England, somewhere about the close of the seventeenth century. Now though there be many things in the British system in every way worthy of imitation here, surely the field culture of roots, and more particularly the turnip, is not one of them; and it has often been matter of surprise to us, that people will persist in spending so much time, ink and stationery, in the advocacy of a plant to which our dry hot climite is so evidently uncongenial.

The cool, moist atmosphere of Britain, while it will not ripen Indian corn, is admirably adapted to roots. Let her keep her roots. We have the king of all plants both for forage and grain: let us be content with our national maize.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

Color in the Horse.

It is an old expression that a good horse cannot be of a bad color, still we find that the ready sale of a horse depends largely upon his color. Some hues are strongly objected to, and prejudice is carried so far as to deny merit to an animal not marked according to the standard of the critic. We have not much faith in color, believing that good qualities are not partial to any particular hue. White horses, it is claimed, live to the greatest age. In 1803 a gentleman farmer, residing near Ludlow, England, had a team of four grays, whose united ages were a hundred years. These grays were all lively animals, performing their work with dispatch. Such a circumstance certainly is unusual, and we may regard it in the light of a coincidence. As coincidence does not prove a proposition, the history of the Ludlow team has no special influence in giving character to the theory that gray is the most desirable color in the horse, because it is associated with the greatest longevity. A gray horse may be hardy, and so may a brown, a black, a chestnut, or a bay.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

A few Fall Hints.

Cut off tops of asparagus and cover the bed with coarse manure. Remove celery and bury in a trench, as deep as the plants are high, as closely as it can be packed and cover with straw as the advancing cold requires—so says an old market gardener. Fresh plantings of rhubarb, asparagus, grapes, fruit trees, currants, gooseberries, raspberries, blackberries and strawberries may be made now with profit, if well done, and the ground mulched where necessary during winter.

Pickle for Vegetables.

Six quarts of the very best vinegar, one pound of salt, a quarter of a pound of ginger, one ounce of mace, half a pound of shalots, one tablespoonful of cayenne pepper, two ounces of white peppercorns, and two ounces mustard seed. Boil all these ingredients well together, and when cold put into a jar. You may add what green vegetables of fruit you like, provided they are fresh. They may be merely wiped to free them from dust.

The Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, Oct. 31, 1867.

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COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

MR. V. DARLING is now engaged in canvassing the county of Penobscot, for the MAINE FARMER.

MR. SIDNEY I. SMALL, agent for the Maine Farmer, will canvass Waldo County during the months of October and November.

MR. S. C. AYER, of Litchfield, is now on a visit to our subscribers in Androscoggin County.

Major General Sheridan.

The New York *Citizen* furnishes from the pen of its editor, Gen. Chas. G. Halpine, otherwise "Miles O'Reilly," the following picture of Gen. Sheridan, physical, mental and military, with an analysis of the remarkable elements of character which have given him such wonderful success, both in military and civil administration, and gained for him in so large a measure the admiration and affection of his countrymen:

"Gen. Philip H. Sheridan is one of the most remarkable men of our times, and one in regard to whose character, so far as we can judge, the popular estimate is grossly in error. By ninety-nine out of every hundred men who hear Gen. Sheridan's name, he is regarded as a mere slashing *sabreur*—a fighting man from the centre of his marrow to the tip end of his moustache; and this estimate, as far as it goes, is correct beyond question. But Sheridan is much more than this; and it is to the other and more occult elements of his success that we desire to direct attention. His battles were not so much gained by the mere momentum of his courage, as by 'superior information' from the enemy's camp. He usually knew the strength, position, state of supplies and plans of the opposing forces, quite as accurately as he knew his own, and to bring Gen. Sheridan as fully before our readers as a newspaper article can reach, we append the following sketch:

Gen. Sheridan stands not over five feet three or four inches high; is broad shouldered, deep in the chest, long and powerful in the arms, strangely short and tapering in the legs, small in the feet and with a high arch to his instep; short and thick of neck, large in the head, and with a face bearing the most startling resemblance to all the earlier pictures of the First Napoleon—that is, the actual pictures of First Consul Bonaparte, before he was idealized and etherealized into the superhuman Emperor Napoleon. Sheridan's hair is short and dark, coming low down in the centre of his forehead; the head is square and massive; the face long and square; the eyebrows heavy and dark, with deep corrugations of the forehead-flesh above the nose; the features almost perfectly Grecian in their outlines: complexion Olive; eyes large and deep-set, of an uncertain gray-hazel hue deepening into fiery blackness under excitement; moustache dark, thick and brustling; mouth firm and usually compressed, but capable of a pleasant and rarely a courteous smile; voice deep and rather musical, but suggesting that it could become prompt, harsh and peremptory if cause existed for the infusion of such qualities. Such is the external man of the subject of this article.

On the breaking out of the late civil war, Lieutenant or Captain Sheridan (we forget which) of the Regulars, saw a chance to rise; felt that the proper stuff was in him, and resolved either to make a large spoon or spoil a small horn (in his own person,) before the conflict had got itself ended. Appointed Col. of cavalry in the Volunteer service, he at once determined 'just to make the best cavalry regiment, and be the best cavalry Colonel he knew how,' and Sheridan's 'best' was satisfactory. Not only was his regiment to be as nearly perfect as possible in its mounting, equipments, personel, arms, drill, discipline and fighting qualities, but its young Colonel soon selected with care and personally organized a system of scouts to pierce the enemy's lines, and spies in Confederate uniforms to penetrate even to the headquarters of the opposing commanders. He also discovered, with infinite trouble, and employed at a large expense, some of the enemy's spies—always keeping the agencies of his information secret; and consequently having, for the most part, to pay these irregular but important allies out of his own pocket; for to have drawn pay in their behalf from the Government, would have necessitated an exposure of their names, and secrecy as to the sources of his information and form, a cardinal point in General Sheridan's grand strategy.

In this manner, it soon became known at headquarters of the division to which Colonel Sheridan was attached, that when the Commanding General wished to find out the enemy's strength, position, actual efficiency and plans, the readiest means for gaining this information would be to send for Col. Sheridan; and accordingly the young Colonel soon became in active and continual request. Everything he had learned he would tell, always remaining silent as to the agencies by which his knowledge had been collected—always willing that his division commander should take credit with his corps commander for the 'superior information' gleaned, sifted and arranged by the young cavalry leader's unassisted energy. Very likely the corps commander may have taken credit with the army commander for the news reaching him through division headquarters, but originating in Col. Sheridan's tent. It was no art of 'Little Phil's' policy to push his own name forward in the matter of furnishing information at that time. His object was to make himself a necessity to his immediate commanders by 'superior information;' and his reward soon came in the double buttons and single starred strap of a cavalry brigadier.

Commanding a brigade of cavalry, Gen. Sheridan continued with yet greater energy to carry out—only upon a larger scale, and with the increased resources and facilities of his new position—the same policy which had secured for him attention and promotion while commanding but a regiment. There was no jealousy—no vainglorious self-assertion in his nature. His immediate superior, he considered, was entitled to every aid in his power of each subordinate to bestow; and if his division or corps commander should choose to take exclusive credit with the army commander for information furnished to him by the enterprise of "Little Phil," and of him alone,—why, that was all right enough and fair enough, thought the young Cavalry Brigadier. The right men knew whence their information came; and the officer who furnished it was daily becoming a greater necessity to the maintenance of their repute and position. He was young, and could afford to wait, nor had he long to wait. Gen. Grant soon learned the value of the young officer to whom he could always look with confidence for an exact description of the enemy's forces—how disposed, how rationed, how armed, in what spirit of obedience or mutiny; and what were the probable plans of the opposing General. Gen. Sheridan soon won Grant's entire confidence, and holds it as firmly to-day as on the evening when the battle of Five Forks was fought and won.

The value of possessing "superior information"—first realized by Gen. Sheridan in his strictly military employment—was never lost sight of by him during the semi-civil, semi-military duties of commanding the Military District of Louisiana and Texas, from which he has recently been relieved. Persons calling upon him on important business were surprised to find all their statements anticipated, and the whole record of their lives—either in aid of the rebellion or of sacrifice for the Union—at the finger-tips of the Commanding General, before whom they expected to stand as total strangers. This was one of the results of Sheridan's systematic and successful efforts to procure "supeior information" in regard to all questions likely to come before him. It was the practical application of that old and insufficiently appreciated adage—"Knowledge is power;" and while we are clear that one of General Sheridan's published letters in regard to President Johnson was eminently insubordinate,—and sufficient to justify his removal without any other cause—we can only regret that an officer so capable of usefulness, and so useful, should have been betrayed into any indiscretion. At the time of his removal, none regretted it more than the leading and propertied secessionists of his military district. Rough, prompt and deremetory as his government had been, it had at least given them security for life, personal liberty and property—things not to be guarranteed so fully, perhaps, under any milder sway; and now we have done with Gen. Sheridan, at least for the present, in his semi-civil aspect.

As a military commander proper, General Sheridan's rule of action has been very simple: Never to fight, if it could be avoided, unless the game should be worth the candle—that is unless a clear and import military object was to be gained. And secondly, never to enter upon an important battle except with a resolve either to leave his dead body on the field or to succeed in his undertaking. It was thus with him at Mission Ridge, where the necessity for success was imminent. Thus, again at Cedar Creek, after his famous ride of twenty miles from Winchester—every hoof-beat of his steed sounded like an echo to the nearing thunder of Gen. Early's victorious cannon. So again, and finally, at the decisive battle of the Five Forks, where Lee had either to be then and there beaten, or the war might be prolonged indefinitely.

Upon all these occasions, and wherever else during his varied and extensive service the object seemed sufficient to justify the possible sacrifice, Gen. Sheridan entered battle with a fixed resolve not to come out of it except as a conquerer; and the man who fights it in this spirit is the least likely of all men to be injured. He fights with a resolution to win or die; and therefore fights, as the saying is, "the very darndest that is him." He will win—at least the chances are ninety-nine to one in his favor—if the forces be anything like equal, and the opposing commander not actuated by a similar resolve. In the courage of desperation there may be found a shield for its own rashness; and in proof thereof let us cite the fact that Gen. Phil. Sheridan has never received so much as a scratch during all the battles in which his personal daring has been so prominent.

Visit of Gen. Sheridan to Augusta.

Contrary to the public announcement that Gen. Sheridan would visit Augusta on Monday of the present week, it was ascertained at a late hour on Sunday evening that he would not be here until Tuesday, having agreed to visit Portland on the day first named. As we go to press before the hour designated, we can only give our readers the programme of the arrangements made by the Committee for the reception of the distinguished guest of the State.

Gen. Sheridan and staff will arrive in Augusta by special train from Portland, at 10.00 A. M. He will be met at the depot by the Committee of Reception, and thence escorted by the military and other organizations of citizens, through the principal streets to the State House, where he will be officially received and welcomed by Gov. Chamberlain. After the ceremonies at the Capitol the General will be escorted to the Augusta House, where, during his stay, he will be the Guest of the State.

On the arrival of the train from Portland, a salute will be fired at the U. S. Arsenal, and the city bells will be rung while the procession is en route.

The procession will move in the following order, under the direction of Gen. Geo. L. Beal, Chief Marshal for the State, and Capt. E. F. Wyman, Marshal for the City:

Chief Marshal and Aids.
Augusta Cornet Band.
Trinity Commandery of Knight Templars.
State Volunteers, Companies A. and B. from Bangor.
Wounded and Invalid Veterans from the United States Asylum.
Cavalcade of Citizens.
Marshall and Aids.
Gardiner Band.
Gen. Sheridan and Staff and Committee of Reception in Carriages.
Cavalcade of Citizens.
Engine Companies of Gardiner, Hallowell and Augusta.

The route of the procession will be as follows: From Commercial through Bridge to Water; down Water to Green; up Green to State; through State to Bridge; up Bridge to Chestnut; through Chestnut to Winthrop; down Winthrop to State. At the junction of State and Winthrop streets, the column will halt, and listen to the singing of "Sheridan's Ride" by children, under the direction of J. W. Bangs; after which it will move through State street to the Capitol.

The State House has been elaborately and elegantly decorated with flags and evergreens for the occasion under the direction of J. H. Cochrane, Esq., a member of the Committee of Arrangements, and will constitute an object of attraction surpassing anything of the kind ever attempted in Maine. The dining hall of the Augusta House in which the public dinner will be given to Gen. Sheridan is also appropriately decorated under Mr. Cochrane's superintendence.

A collation and dinner will be provided in Granite Hall for all companies visiting the city for the purpose of taking part in the reception.

OUR DISTRICT SCHOOLS. In the October number of the *Maine Normal*, Prof. G. T. Fletcher has an article entitled "District Schools: the Evil and the Remedy," in which he touches upon the inefficiency of our common school system, and suggests a plan whereby the same may be better managed and conducive of more satisfactory results. He says that although the schools in the rural districts are generally short, and many of the teachers are but poorly qualified for their work, yet, we use his own words, "the school is sometimes too long considering its quality, and the teacher better than the house and compensation deserve. The money is unjustly appropriated and often injudiciously expended." This language although strong and it may be a little severe, is no doubt, true of many localities. Indeed we are acquainted with some districts where the people take little interest in their schools, and from having so many poor teachers, or from other causes, have expected so little from the schools that the money appropriated is not much better than thrown away, so far as the good that comes from it is concerned. It is true the contrast in localities where graded schools are in operation, and those where they are not is a marked one, and accounts for much of the superiority of the former system—but we believe if the same indifference of parents existed in the former as is too generally seen in the latter cases many of the poor results attendant thereupon would also be observed. There can in fact be no good school without the support and interest and co-operation of the parents and the teacher. The teacher may be the best the State affords, and unless the parents work with him half the benefits of the school are lost to the pupils. We cannot explain the fact, but it seems apparent that in towns where graded schools are formed, the parents seem more interested in the schools than they do in those communities where the system does not prevail.

Mr. Fletcher suggests as a remedy for this inefficiency of the present system, that in every town there should be formed a Board of Education, composed in part of educated men, familiar with and interested in educational matters, and especially acquainted with the character and wants of the various schools in the town, and in part of those selected with reference to their business qualifications, whose duty it shall be to determine the number, size and quality of the school houses to be built, select suitable teachers, and if necessary, provide an assistant, and in short, attend to the educational interests of the entire town, and by this change in the management of schools, secure both better teachers, better school houses, and consequently better results to all concerned. While we admit that this plan, if it could be made effectual, would do away with much of the trouble aimed at, especially that arising from the chosing of district agents, who often engage unqualified teachers, and thus give cause for much local dissatisfaction; we also believe it would be a hard matter to make the proposed town Board a success, partly because the men qualified for it would not engage in it without more compensation than they would be likely to get, and in part because it would not be the easiest thing in the world to make up such a Board to the satisfaction of the entire town. However, we are glad of any suggestion which promises to make any improvement in our district system of education, which all will admit is far from being what it should, and as Mr. Fletcher has had much experience in district schools, both as a teacher and upon the board of committee men, his views are worthy of attention.

SABBATH SCHOOL COMMITTEE. A county Convention of Sabbath Schools will be held at the Congregational church in this city on Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 6th and 7th, commencing at 11 o'clock A. M., for the discussion of such topics and adopting such measures as may be calculated to stimulate effort and thus awaken a deeper interest in the cause of Sabbath Schools. A full attendance of pastors, superintendents, teachers, and all others interested in this great auxiliary of the church, is earnestly desired. In addition to an address, delivered by Rev. Smith Baker, of Orono, on Wednesday, P. M., topics of interest will be discussed in which all are invited to take a part. Arrangements have been made with the railroads to convey all desiring to attend the Convention at half fare.

THE TRIAL OF STEAM FIRE ENGINES. Mr. Moorlen, the Engineer of the steamer Cushnoc, of this city, in explanation of the failure of our steamer to carry off the prize at the recent trial with the Portland engine Casco, in Bath, makes the following statement to the editor of the Kennebec *Journal*. He says that the steamer was in good order when the trial commenced, but by an accident the variable exhaust pipe became detached from the screw outside and closed up so that there was not sufficient room for the escape of the exhaust steam, and at the very time when there was the greatest need of its doing its best. Although the Casco is a much larger steamer than the Cushnoc, Mr. Moorlen is satisfied that the Cushnoc can easily beat all the playing made on Thursday, and with twenty pounds less steam than was used that day.

THE TRIAL OF JEFF. DAVIS. Chief Justice Chase has written a letter to Judge Underwood saying that he will be present at the opening of the United States Court in Richmond in November. As the bail bond of Jeff Davis requires his appearance on the fourth Monday of next month, Chief Justice Chase requests Judge Underwood to inform Mr. Davis' counsel that he (Chief Justice Chase) will be ready to proceed with the trial as soon as the Court opens, if they desire it. He says he will then hear and attend to anything bearing upon the case, but that he will not remain in Richmond after the meeting of the U. S. Supreme Court in December.

Editorial Correspondence.

NORTH BRIDGTON, Oct. 10, 1867.

DEAR FARMER:—While stopping at Norway a few days since, where we were enjoying the hospitality of C. C. Sanderson, Esq., whose attentions we shall not soon forget, we took a stage ride in the old-fashioned coach to Harrison and North Bridgton. For a mile or two we rode along the shores of the beautiful Pennesseewassee Pond, whose English definition we have studied in vain to unravel. This pond is a grand reservoir for the excellent water power in the thriving village of Norway. Diverging from this to the west our ride was through an uninteresting portion of country save for the great extent of wood growing up for the use of another generation. After a ride of two hours we came in sight of Noname pond, a pretty sheet of water whose outlet is at Harrison village. On arriving at the latter place we found the village much as it was twenty years ago, but with much less of thrift than formerly. Previous to the construction of the Grand Trunk Railroad this was at the head of interior navigation in the Cumberland and Oxford Canal. Twenty years ago a long row of canal boats might be seen along its shores laden with goods for the more interior portions of the State, while its steamboat conveyed passengers across the Wiomagomic and Sebago lakes towards Portland. Now these are nearly all gone. Canal navigation does not extend over one month in a year, and trade has been diverted to other channels. There is a fine building here which is used as a wire factory, employing thirty men, also an iron foundery. It is in contemplation to build a woolen factory here another season. The location of the town is a pleasant one.

A ride of a mile and a half carried us to North Bridgton, a small but pleasant village at the head of the lake. Here is a large furniture factory owned and carried on by Luke Brown, Esq. Mr. Brown commenced operations here twenty-five years ago, and has shown what steady attention to business in any pursuit is capable of accomplishing. He has a large building devoted to the manufacture of furniture, thereby changing the native wood of the forests into something beautiful and useful.

Bridgton Academy is located here. The building is situated on a beautiful spot overlooking the Wiomagomic lake, a distance of twelve miles. This institution is one of the few which has managed to increase its funds out of the appropriations of the Legislature, and at the same time has sustained a flourishing school. It is under the care of Mr. John G. Wright, whom we know to be a gentleman and a scholar as well as a successful teacher.

It was our intention to visit the large and flourishing village at Bridgton Centre, but unexpected engagements compelled us to return our steps homeward.

NOISY CHILDREN. Some people can never bear to hear the noise of children. They don't realize how much happiness is wrapped up in their little bodies while at play. They pile up their playthings made of blocks, and tumble them down again. How they jump and scream with joy to see them fall. Here is a two-year-old trying to ride the dog for a horse. He poises one foot and then the other, when Bose tips him over and runs away. Then another shout breaks forth. The noise of children at play is only the music of happy natures. Who would spoil it? Here is a little chubby faced fellow some three years old. He jabbers away trying to tell us something that pleases him. We would gratify that child just as quick as though he was a man. But then they cry sometimes. Well let them cry and have it out. It does them good to cry. Here is our plump faced boy who wants a piece of pie, and because he cannot have it at the moment, he screws up his little mouth as though he was in pain, or had just taken a dose of physic. Well, his little sister on the opposite side of the table shows her rellicksome looking face which neutralizes all the unpleasant looks of her dissatisfied brother. We often stop to see children play by the road side. It does us good. We love to notice them, and speak to them and learn from them many a simple, yet useful lesson. They will remember the act in us, and should we live to be older than now, they will remember it then. A look or word of recognition of children while they make their cob houses, and dig their wells in the sand, or make fields and gardens with stone walls, or make a pen to shut the kitten in, will be worth more to them than a whole pile of bank notes at their tender age. It is not right for us to go through the world with our faces as stiff as if made of cast iron, and trying to look severe by swallowing our own cheeks. Nobody is made happy by such a course. Far better to unbend to childhood, and make them happy. It will make us feel as if youthful blood had been poured into our veins. A churlish old bachelor may snarl at the sight of merry children at play, and the icy heart of those who never love them, may chill them by their very approach, but in spite of this, children will laugh and play and be happy. The little boy with his puppy, and the little girl with the newly discovered kitten, forms a picture of happiness that you can never see in gilded palaces by those who have passed the meridian of life. We say then, let the children be noisy. Let them play, and jump and run, and develop their lungs as well as their bodies. No man is much of a philosopher who cannot read his newspaper without being disturbed by his own children while at play. We do not mean that they should not be taught to be quiet at proper times and places. This is all important, but we should remember that when we stop their play and noise we put a stop to one of the joyous rills of human happiness, and in place thereof, we hear the murmurings of discontent and unhappiness.

☞ We recently had the pleasure of examining the manuscript of the History of Augusta, upon which Hon. James W. North of this city has for many years been engaged, and which will probably be published another spring. The work, so far as completed, makes about 1500 large manuscript pages, closely written, and when finished the number will probably reach nearly two thousand. It commences at about the year 1600, is to be brought down to the present time, and the amount of labor bestowed upon the collection and arranging of the great mass of facts presented in the work, can only be realized by those who have been engaged in similar undertakings. No fact of interest relating to the history and progress of our city has been omitted, while many portions are treated with considerable elaboration and fullness. The biographical sketches will form an important division of the work, and its genealogical registers, which are very full and comprise records of many of the old families, will not be the least interesting portion of the work. When issued, we understand it will be illustrated to some extent, with views of scenery, buildings, portraits, &c., and will form a most important addition to our State history.

RETRENCHMENT AT U. S. ARSENALS. The ordnance officer of the War Department, in pursuance of Gen. Grant's retrenchment order, has issued a circular saying that in view of the limited operations at the arsenals now, there can well be a reduction of the current expenditures, and these will be hereafter restricted to such accounts under the proper appropriations as are absolutely necessary for providing supplies or performing operations that have been regularly authorized or ordered, and for the necessary current repairs of the public buildings and preservation of the public property. Enlisted men will always be employed as guards and watchman when practicable, in preference to hired men, and no greater number of men will be hired or retained than is absolutely necessary.

☞ For the gratification of the large numbers of people visiting the city yesterday to witness the reception of Gen. Sheridan, and who were grievously disappointed at the postponement of the ceremonies, the Trinity Commandery of Knights Templar, and a large cavalcade of citizens, organized under the command of Major Freese, accompanied by the Augusta Cornet Band, paraded through the streets of the city yesterday afternoon. They made a very showy appearance and attracted much attention. Several engine companies from abroad accompanied by the Gardiner Band, also paraded in good style.

THE COUNTERFEIT SEVEN-THIRTIES. The Washington *Intelligencer* says: "We learn that there were about one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars worth of counterfeit seven-thirty bonds put in circulation. Of this number the Government received eighty thousand. This amount has been returned by the Government to the parties from whom they received them. The bonds have all been counterfeited since August last. All bonds issued previous to that time are correct.

CONFERENCE OF LIBERAL CHURCHES. A conference of Liberal Christian Churches composed of ministers and delegates from Universalist and Unitarian Societies in various parts of the State was held in Brunswick on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. It is the first occasion upon which members of the liberal denominations of Maine have ever assembled for mutual counsel and co-operation, and the fraternal and harmonious spirit which was manifested throughout the session and the substantial agreement of views and purposes made apparent in all the discussions and exercises, are an augury of a future union of effort between them which will no doubt be productive of excellent results.

Delegates were present from the Universalist and Unitarian churches in Augusta, Waterville, Hallowell, Gardiner, Portland, Bath, Lewiston, Saco, Saccarappa, Brunswick, Freeport and Kendall's Mills. Letters of approval and sympathy were received from clergymen of the two denominations in Portland, Gardiner, Kennebunk, Auburn and Turner.

The following account of the proceedings on the occasion, we copy from the columns of the Portland *Star:*

The Conference began on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock with a prayer meeting opened by Rev. Mr. Copeland of Brunswick. After this meeting an essay on the authority of the scriptures was read by Rev. Dr Sheldon of Waterville. This was a masterly production, taking strong ground against verbal inspiration. An animated discussion entered into by the Rev. Messrs. Nichols of Saco, Maguire of Waterville, Cleaves of Augusta, and Mr. Butterfield of Saccarappa, ensued. In the evening at half-past seven, the Conference listened to an interesting sermon on Perfection, by Rev. Mr. Maguire, of Waterville.

On Wednesday morning the Conference opened with a prayer meeting conducted by Rev. Mr. Fowler of Kendall's Mills. Messrs. Copeland, Butterfield, Curtis, Sheldon and others took part in this meeting, which was earnest and interesting. At ten Rev. Mr. Moor of Augusta read an instructive essay on early religious culture The rest of the morning was occupied in discussing the method of instruction in Sunday Schools. Rev. Mr. Stone of Norridgewock gave his views at length, followed by Rev. Mr. Maguire, Rev. Dr. Sheldon, Rev. Mr. Pons, Mr. Curtis and others.

In the afternoon an essay on temperance was read by Rev. Mr. Copeland of Brunswick, which closed with a resolution pledging the members of the conference to the abolishing of wine at the Communion Service. This was earnestly debated by Rev. Messrs. Maguire, Everett, Sheldon, Pons, and Messrs. Hartford, Curtis and Cowan, but was not put to vote. In the evening the conference listened to a sermon by Rev. Mr. Everett of Bangor, on the nature of man and the grace of God.

On Thursday morning the conference opened with a prayer meeting conducted by Rev. Mr. Pons of Massachusetts. After this meeting, which was most impressive, Rev. Mr. Cepeland introduced the following resolution:

Resolved, That the ministers and delegates attending this conference representing the Universalist and Unitarian Societies of Western Maine, believing that they are sufficiently united in doctrine to render their religious interests the same, do cordially unite together for christian work and to further this union, do form themselves, into a permanent conference to meet every autumn, and oftener if desirable.

An animated debate ensued, taken part in by Rev. Messrs. Sheldon, Pons, Copeland, Everett, Maguire, Moor, Steere, Messrs. Curtis, Butterfield, and Captain Bowers. The resolution was unanimously adopted, and Rev. Mr. Steere of Lewiston was chosen President, and Rev. Mr. Copeland of Brunswick Secretary. Rev. Messrs. Moor and Everett then administered the Lord's Supper, after which votes of thanks were passed to the Portland & Kennebec Railroad, and the Androscoggin R R., for their kindness in furnishing free return tickets; also to the choir for their beautiful music. Over 50 delegates were present from abroad and all the meetings were of the greatest interest.

THE RECENT ELECTIONS. The official democratic majority in Pennsylvania is 922. Judge Sharswood is re-elected Judge of the Supreme Court of the State.

The republican majority for Governor in Ohio is 3258—all but eight counties official. The vote is the heaviest ever cast in the State. The majority against negro suffrage is about 35,000.

In Iowa the republican majority for Governor in 72 counties is 25,724, a gain of nearly ten thousand on gubernatorial vote of 1865.

In Indiana the republican majority is between 22,000 and 23,000, a gain of nearly 10,000 over the majority of 1866.

In Alabama, the majority in favor of calling a Convention for the reunion of the Constitution is officially stated at 81,987—and showing a majority of 10,212 of the registered vote.

In Louisiana the vote in favor of a Convention was 75,083; against it, 4006. The Convention will assemble in New Orleans, on the 23d of November.

The election in Virginia took place on Tuesday and Wednesday last. The returns received at Gen. Schofield's headquarters show conclusively that the State has voted in favor of a Convention, and also the election of a majority of fifteen radical republicans to the Convention.

A later despatch states that further official returns of the vote in Virginia underate the election of 60 radicals and 20 conservatives. Eighteen of the former are colored men. Sixty-five counties give 70,777 for, and 44,950 against a convention. A number of counties are yet to be heard from.

THE HYDROGRAPHIC SURVEY. Some of the general results of the operations of the Hydrographic Survey of the State, are stated in a recent letter of the Boston *Journal* as follows:

"Some general results may be stated. Four-fifths of the surface of the State is drained into the Atlantic ocean, and about one-fifth into the waters of the St. John river. The elevation of the Atlantic slope will average about eleven hundred feet above tide water. The rock stratification runs parallel with the line of the coast with a corrugated surface rising by gradual steps to the dividing ridge between the Atlantic ocean and the St. Lawrence and St. John waters. The great folds of corrugations form great troughs or basins of water in reserve in the form of lakes, while the hardness of the rock has prevented the channel of the rivers from being easily or deeply worn, hence the great elevation of these lake reservoirs above tide water. The head waters of the Androscoggin, less than two hundred miles from the sea in a straight line, are higher than the source of the Mississippi at Lake Itasca. So of the head waters of the Kennebec and of the Penobscot. Umbagog Lake is 1256 feet above tide water, and at various points on the river there are rapids extending long distances where the same water can be used ten times over in a succession of falls. Moosehead Lake is 107 feet above tide water, which is the largest reservoir in New England. The waters of this lake can be permanently raised eight feet above the ordinary level and drawn down to an equal number of feet below it. It is readily perceived that the aggregate amount of the water power of Maine available for manufacturing purposes is vastly beyond any estimate yet made, if not unlimited."

GRAND TEMPERANCE RALLY. The Trustees of the State Temperance Alliance have called a mass convention of the State Alliance, Sons of Temperance, Good Templars, Templars of Honor, Cold Water Legions and the friends of Temperance generally in Maine, to be holden in Lewiston on Tuesday evening Nov. 12, and continue during the following day and evening. Eminent speakers from this and other States will be present and address the Convention on Tuesday and Wednesday evening, and the remainder of the time will be given to completing the organization of the Alliance and to a free discussion of the great questions of prohibition, the State Constabulary and such other important matters as may then be presented for consideration.

☞ The statement which has been made on the authority of some of the Washington letter writers that a majority of the House Judiciary Committee are now in favor of the impeachment of the President, is contradicted by authority. At least the chairman of the Committee, Judge Wilson, who was reported to have expressed himself in favor of impeachment, has written a letter contradicting the statement. He says no man has any authority for declaring that he has changed his opinion.

☞ A new turn table is being constructed at the works of the P. & K. Railroad in this city, the pine for the bottom frame of which are twenty feet long, twelve inches square and came from South Carolina.

☞ A large number of new dwelling houses are in process of erection in this city, and many old ones are being repaired and modernized. We believe greater activity exists in our city in this direction than has been manifest before for many years.

☞ A match game of base ball was played on Saturday 19th inst., between the Sheridans of Norridgewock and the Victors of Fairfield on the grounds of the latter club, resulting in a victory for the Victors, 58 to 44.

☞ We are informed that O. M. Mitchell, Esq., of this city, wishes to engage immediately the services of one hundred active, industrious young men, of steady habits and good moral character, in an honorable and profitable business. 45tf

Editor's Table.

HAND BOOK ON COTTON MANUFACTURE; or a Guide to Machine Building, Spinning and Weaving. By James Geldard, Lonsdale, R. I. Illustrated. New York: John Wiley & Son. 12mo. pp. 298. Price $2.50.

This is one of those useful technical works that have multiplied so much of late to meet an urgent call for them, and is designed for the use of Millwrights, Managers, Overseers, Operatives, and builders of Cotton and other Machinery. It contains rules and examples for finding the speed and dimensions of all the wheels and pulleys necessary for Mill Gearing, the wheels, pulleys, rollers, etc., etc., necessary to produce any desired result at each and every operation in a cotton mill, by an original and comprehensive system of calculations, deduced from Algebra and other sources, so simplified as to come within the comprehension of all who are acquainted with the fundamental rules of common arithmetic. It is the result of thirty-seven years of practical experience of its author, in the various branches of cotton manufacture, and is embellished with views of important mills, mill machinery, &c.

For sale in this city by Pierce Brothers, Water St., or sent by mail to any address, on receipt of price, by A. Williams & Co., 100 Washington street, Boston.

THE STARRY FLAG: or the Young Fisherman of Cape Ann. By Oliver Optic Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1867. 16mo. pp. 312.

THE ROSA ABBOTT STORIES. Jack of all Trades. By Mrs. Rosa Abbott Parker. Illustrated. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 16mo. pp 229.

The publishing house of Lee & Shepard, Boston, are famous for getting out children's books, and we think the young people of our country must by this time feel a great sense of gratitude for the happiness they have conferred upon them in giving them so many interesting books.

In the first volume above mentioned, Oliver Optic, a universal favorite among young people, gives them in book form what has formerly appeared in his weekly magazine; but in its present form the story will make lots of new acquaintances who will give it a hearty welcome, and we trust receive both instruction and profit from its perusal.

"Jack of all Trades," is the first of a series of stories by a new writer, who it seems to us has been unfortunate in the use of the Scotch dialect which she puts into the mouths of some of her characters. It is hard for little folks to understand.

The above are received through, and for sale in this city by Edward Fenno & Son, North's Block.

MANUAL OF PHYSICAL EXERCISES. By William Wood. With 125 Illustrations. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1867. 12mo., pp. 316.

A useful volume for the school and family. The chapter devoted to health and its preservation is worth all else in the book, and will bear constant study. Received through Fenno & Son of this city, who have it for sale. Price $1.50.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY. The number of this magazine for November opens with the eleventh installment of Dr. Holmes' "Guardian Angel," which is soon to be issued in book form. "Cretan Days" is the commencement of some pleasant Italian Sketches, by W. J. Stillman, U. S. Consul in Crete. Miss E. Stuart Phelps contributes the story "In the Gray Goth," and Charles Dawson Shanley is author of "The Bowery at Night." There is an appreciative sketch of Stephen C. Foster, and the popular negro songs of which he was the author, by Robert P. Nevin. The article entitled "Busy Brains" is pleasant reading but contains nothing new, and is hardly up to the Atlantic standard. There are other prose articles besides, two or three poems, that entitled "Chanson without Music," by O. W. Holmes, is not, however, to our liking. The prospectus for 1868 is a rich one. Terms, $4 per annum, or thirty-five cents per number. Ticknor & Fields, publishers, Boston.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS. The November number of OUR YOUNG FOLKS contains two full page illustrations, one of them colored; together with an attractive array of smaller engravings and interesting reading matter, puzzles, poems, &c. For the new volume commencing with January, 1868, the publishers promise an imposing array of attractions, foremost of which is an illustrated story in four parts, written on purpose for "Our Young Folks," by Charles Dickens, and entitled "A Holiday Romance." Terms $2 per annum, with a reduction and premiums to clubs and new subscribers. Boston: Ticknor & Fields.

☞ In the August number of the *American Naturalist*,—which has just reached us, our number having been lost in the mail—is an interesting article on Fish Culture from the pen of Mr. Chas. G. Atkins of this city, one of the Fish Commissioners of our State. If this article is a specimen of the facts and observations we are to have in his forthcoming report, it will be a paper of great interest, and command the attention alike of scientific minds and common, practical people.

THE NORTHERN MONTHLY commences its second volume with the number for November, and has a table of contents that will compare well with older magazines. Terms $3 per annum. Published at Newark, N. J., and sold in this city by Pierce Brothers, Water St.

MERRY'S MUSEUM. This time honored juvenile monthly has been removed from New York to Boston, and will hereafter be published by H. B. Fuller, 245 Washington St., Boston. Single numbers are for sale at Patterson's book store in this city. Its pages sparkle with merriment and amusement as of old.

ANOTHER DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT. A despatch from Washington states that counterfeit fifty dollar compound interest notes issued under the plate of February, 1862, have lately made their appearance for the second time, and five have been redeemed at the Treasury Department. These counterfeits are a very good imitation of the genuine, and are calculated to deceive unless subjected to close inspection. The general appearance of the note is good, but upon a careful examination it can be discovered that the lathe work is inferior. About fifteen or eighteen months ago the counterfeit was discovered before many were circulated. None were redeemed at the Treasury at that time Up to Friday last but five of these spurious notes have been discovered, and it is believed that but few of them are yet in circulation.

LOSS OF THE SCHOONER WINONA. Intelligence has been received of the loss of the schooner Winona of Boothbay, and all hands on the 12th of October. The account states that she was racing with a vessel from Gloucester in broad day, with a gale of wind, both bound into Port Hood. Her antagonist was close-reefed while the Winona only had a double reef. A squall struck her, when she careened over and immediately sank, stem first. The other vessel at once kept off and ran down to the spot where she disappeared, but found only a few kids and empty barrells to mark the spot, and not a living being to be seen. The Winona was commanded by Capt. Merrill Adams, and among the crew,—which numbered fourteen, were Simeon Wheeler and two sons, E. Tibbetts, Martin Priest, Osborne Pinkham and Charles Boyd.

☞ The Rockland *Democrat* states that Edward McGuire, who is now under arrest in Boston for shooting and killing Edward Finnerty, is a native, and till recently a resident of the town of Union in this State. His father died some year and a half ago, leaving a property worth some $50,000 to be divided between the widow, two sons and a daughter. Since Edward came in possession of his part, he has been leading rather a fast life, and recently came to be connected with the saloon in Boston, where the deed was done for which he was arrested. Those who know him say that he is a generous hearted young man, but hasty in his temper, and when heated in liquor, quarrelsome.

☞ On Tuesday night last a terrible storm accompanied by thunder and lightening passed over Hartford, Oxford county. The lightenening struck the building of a Mr. Cole, setting fire to and destroying two barns, containing about fifty tons of hay, 75 bushels corn, a lot of oats and other farm products, farming utensils, &c. The neighbors and citizens from Canton came to Mr. Cole's assistance and by the utmost exertion saved his dwelling-house from destruction. The storm is said to have been the most violent known in that region for years.

☞ Work on the new Maine Central Institute building in Pittsfield has already begun. Going Hathorn, Esq., has given a site of 20 acres and has contracted for the erection of the Institute building. The building will cost about $25,000, about half of which is already raised.

A GREAT RACE. On Thursday, 17th inst., the great match against time came off at Jerome's Riding Park, New York, in which the famous horse Kentucky was backed for $5000 a side, to run four miles in seven minutes and twenty seconds, and to carry one hundred and twenty pounds. The following spirited description of the race is given by a reporter of the New York *Tribune:*

"Thousands have covered the course, the fields, the hills, the stands, the Club-house, the lawns, and the Park is alive with a vast, expectant crowd. It is a fine breezy day; the very thing for a great race. Every thought of every one is of the great horse and his coming race. He and it are on all tongues, and of nothing else is there utterance. The hour for the start is approaching. The din of preparation is done. The course has been all adjusted, and is now all in smoothness and order. The bugle is sounding out the hour, and in the distance, from the stands, the great crowd sees the noble horse and his attendant horses, entering the course for the great feat to be tried, and which it is hoped will be accomplished. The inciting music, the vast throng, inspire the horse, and he comes to greet them, with arched neck and elastic step, with dilated nostrils, and beaming eye. Along the course, before the stand, he prances, and applauding hands and voices welcome him. The scene elates him, and his every nerve is all alive with excitement. Proudly he moves along, and will not be restrained, by bit nor groom. He is impatient of the very ground on which he stands, and seems to spurn it. He is impatient of his trappings, and shows that he would be uncovered; shows that he longs for the moment that shall send him away in the race. Beside him stands the jockey, Littlefield, who is to ride the great horse. He is small in figure, lithe and trim. He looks the rider all over. But a great task is before him, and his face is grave; yet it is calm, and confidence is in its every feature, every line. And there stands Waldron the trainer, under whose watchful eye Kentucky has developed into racing order. The three, the steed, the jockey, the groom, are a picture. They but wait the note to sound of preparation. It sounds, and the girths are loosened; from the horse the training robe drops to the ground, and he stands forth in all his wealth of racing form and power. The trainer saddles him, and the jockey mounts. With Littlefield astride, Kentucky is ready.

While all this is being done, along the course other horses are being saddled and mounted, to go in the race with the champion of the hour. These are De Courcey, Luther, Clara, and Redwing, all from Kentucky's own stable. DeCourcey is to lead off and go with him for two miles. At the Club House, in the second mile, Luther is to join in the race, and the three are to run to the end of the second mile, De Courcey then to drop away. Opening into the third mile Clara is to enter the contest, and with Luther go on to the finish of the third mile. These two are to drop away as Kentucky enters on the fourth mile, and Redwing is to show for the last one. The signal is given, De Courcey leads off, and Kentucky follows. The pace is at once grand. There is no race between them. Kentucky strides away round the north turn and comes into the curve by the Club House. He is at ease. His ears are playing; his mouth is wide open; he is all within himself. The pace is a winning one if it lasts. The seconds pass and the horse goes on. It is but a moment now and he is entering on the straight stretch; another moment and he is coming by the Grand Stand. He is still at ease, and going grandly. He rushes by the Judges' Stand, and the watch marks 1.48. That rate is a winning one. The horse is fresh and strong. He enters the second mile, and sweeps away into it with the same great pace. He has now finished the north curve, and comes again near the grand stand; a mile and a half is done, and the rate does not slacken. Now comes Luther, and there are three in the race. For one hundred yards the lot lie together, but on the far turn Luther goes to the lead with a rush. All this Kentucky heeds not. He is striding away with a steady pace. It will not be long ere he reaches Luther and passes him. He has already done that to De Courcey. They are now lifting the hill at the three-quarter pole, and the gate does not grow slow. They are coming on the straight mile, and will soon be under the eye. Will Kentucky show the same ease and the same power as when he passed before? The thought is hardly through the mind, and he is finishing the second mile. He comes again all with himself. His ears still play, his mouth is still open, his stride still steady, regular, and his action splendid. He passes the stand, and the watch tells that he is still going at a winning rate. He has done the second mile in 1.48, and the first two in 3 36. If held, this will win, and more than win. Away into the third mile he sweeps, and there is no falling off. Luther is still with him; De Courcey has dropped out; his task is over, and now Clara's begins. On the turn in the third mile she joins in, and the pace quickens. As yet Luther has led, but Kentucky now draws to him. A quarter of a mile and he will reach him. But Clara is fresh, and she can brush away. The great pace is rushing them round the north turn. It is done, and again Kentucky comes close to the grand stand as he makes the reverse curve. He is still strong and is still looking the winner, and time is still at his command. Two miles and a half are done, and the pace is still too good to be beaten. It goes on, and the far turn is made, and the horses are nearing the grand stand again. And he comes as before. His stride is still steady and even; there is no dwelling, no swerving; his ears still play, his mouth is wide open. Littlefield still holds over him a tight rein and braces him with a strong, steady pull. He passes the stand, and the judges note that the third mile has been done in 1.53, and the three miles in 5.29. This is still a winning rate. He has now entered on the last mile. If he stays it out as gamely as he has done the past ones he cannot be beaten. Luther and Clara have been caught, passed, and dropped away by the brave, noble Kentucky. Their bolts are shot, their duty done, and the old horse goes on his career. As he enters the last mile now, he gets a new competitor to rouse his ardor and quicken his pace. Redwing enters the arena. As they leave the stand she joins him, and a brush sets in. Around the north turn he is now footing so speedily that she cannot get away from him. How strong he goes. Redwing is a footy one, and his staying with, all fresh as she is, shows well for him. He must win as he goes now. Will he last out? One has hardly asked the question ere it is answered. The pair are a quarter of a mile nearly away in the fourth mile, and are going splendidly. The crisis is approaching. If Kentucky can last out this rally he is safe, and will come home a winner. It is the instant of his fate. What will it be? It is met. He gives back. The filley Redwing draws away from him. He is in distress. His mouth closes. Littlefield has lost his pull on him, his ears go down on his pole, his tail goes up. Ho! the race is over; fell time, that never falters, never tires, is winning. The pair sweep off the north curve, and rush down toward the Grand Stand, along the club house curve, and the nearer Kentucky comes the clearer is his distress seen. Still he struggles and still Littlefield braces him up and urges him on. But the steady, easy stride is gone; the ears no longer play; his nostrils are widely distended; his pace has fallen away, and no longer is it a winning one. They have now passed the Grand Stand and Redwing has dropped him. For more than three miles Littlefield has had naught to do but to let his horse go along, brace him up, and hold him hard. Now his labor begins. He urges Kentucky; the spur is in his side, but he does not respond. His tail goes up under the pain, but his gait still drops away. The horse has now passed the bluff beyond the club house and reached the south curve, when lo! he flies the course. His trouble is too great, and he bolts to the outside rails and is now nearly stopped. Beaten before, he is now doubly beaten. But see Littlefield with resolute courage at once commands his horse, as a moment before the horse had commanded him, and with whip and spur drives him back to the course, and to his work. It is the expiring effort of both. He is finishing the last mile, but the pace is slow and time is fast. Again at his work, he quickens his pace a trifle, but it is all in vain. The turn is made; the last run home to the stand is making. Both whip and spur do their office and push the horse, and he does all that remains in him, but that is little, and he comes with faltering stride, distressed and blown. He reaches the grand stand. Ever before as he passed it, looking the winner, loud cheers and waving handkerchiefs greeted and encouraged him. But now he comes a defeated horse, and none can cheer, but all look sorrowful, and pity takes the place of exultation and joy. In silence he is passing to the goal where defeat awaits him; he approaches the deciding stand, he reaches it, the flag goes down, the race is over, and Kentucky is beaten, and badly beaten. Inexorable time marks 7:31¼, and 7:20 should have been reached. The defeat is decisive. All know that he is beaten, and yet all are longing to see the time go up at the stand; it goes up, all look, and in pain turn away, sorrowing for both the horse and his owner. And amid all the great throng there is hardly a heart that does not wish a different fate had come for both Kentucky and his generous master, Mr. Jerome.

HORSE THIEVES AND HIGHWAYMEN. A correspondent of the Portland *Star* states that a horse stolen from Mr. Newhall of Kendall's Mills, was recovered four miles from Augusta. On Sunday night, 20th inst., a man named George McDougall was arrested at Kendall's Mills while trying to sell a valuable horse. It proved to be a horse stolen from Mr. M. E. Rice of Stetson. While the officers were taking him to Bangor in the cars, and near Carmel, the train running at the rate of twenty-three miles per hour, McDougall sprung through the car window, head foremost, and escaped. He was captured last night three miles from Carmel, and is now at Pittsfield. He had a shoulder broken by the jump. He was a hard customer and had to be knocked down before he could be taken.

A young man named Eldridge, belonging in Canaan reports that he was robbed on Tuesday night last of $1,300, by two men between Kendall's Mills and Somerset Mills, who stopped him and compelled him to get out of his wagon, and after they rifled his pockets allowed him to go along.

FISH. The Portland *Price Current* says the catch of Portland round shore herring is almost an entire failure, and will this year probably not exceed two thousand barrels, against thirteen thousand last year, and prices have consequently advanced.

Foreign News.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

Dispatches via, Atlantic Telegraph.

FLORENCE, Oct. 20. A deputation, consisting of members of the Roman Municipal Council, and headed by a Senator of Rome, had an audience with Pope Pius IX, at which a petition signed by 12,000 citizens of Rome was presented, praying his Holiness to give his consent to the occupation of Rome by the troops of Victor Emmanuel.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 21. The treaty with the United States for the sale of the Russian Possessions in North America has been ratified by the Russian Government.

LONDON, Oct. 21. The American squadron, under command of Admiral Farragut, has sailed from Portsmouth for Lisbon.

FLORENCE, Oct. 21. The reports that Garibaldi has disappeared from the island Caprera are reiterated and seem to meet with no contradiction.

Rattazi has resigned his position as head of the Cabinet. He will be succeeded by Gen. Manebra.

Some of the bands of insurgents still remain in the Papal territory, and the evacuation is not complete, as was previously reported.

LONDON, Oct. 21. Accounts of the state of affairs in the States of the Church are very conflicting. Telegrams from Florence represent that Menotti Garibaldi not only maintains his position in the Roman territory but his command has been reinforced and is hourly growing larger. On the other hand, dispatches originating in Rome flatly contradicted these statements and assert that Menotti Garibaldi with all his followers has fled from the Papal dominions and abandoned his attempt on Rome.

DUBLIN, Oct. 21. The informer Keilley has been shot and badly wounded near this city.

Several policeman have recently been fired upon in the night, but none were hurt. The authorities are engaged in a vigorous search for the perpetrators.

FLORENCE, Oct. 21. The King has summoned Gen. Cialdini to Florence and entrusted to him the formation of a Ministry. The people suspect that a new Cabinet is being formed in the interest of the French Emperor. Petitions are pouring in from all parts of Italy protesting against the desertion of the national cause by the Government.

PARIS, Oct. 21. Official assurances have been given that the Government will not find it necessary to send a military expedition across the Alps, and that the force which had been massed for that purpose will be dissolved.

FLORENCE, Oct. 21. Rattazzi addressed a large crowd of people who were making demonstrations in favor of Garibaldi. He declared in the most emphatic manner that King Victor Emmanuel would maintain the honor of the nation in the crisis through which it was passing.

Garibaldi has issued another proclamation, which adds to the prevailing excitement. He exhorts the people of Italy to preserve in the patriotic struggle,—and bids them hope that the national honor may yet be redeemed.

PARIS, Oct. 22. The *Moniteur* of this morning, in its official article announcing the cessation of war preparations against Italy, says: "France beheld the spectacle of an invasion of the Papal States by armed bands from the neighboring provinces of Italy. She could not, consistently with her duty, dignity and her national honor, suffer the September Convention to be thus violated, so she prepared to send an army across the Alps and a fleet to Rome. But Italy has since given ample pledges to fulfill on her part the obligations of the treaty in the largest issue, and consequently all hostile preparations have been suspended by France."

FLORENCE, Oct. 22. Reports are in circulation that Gen. Garibaldi has not only eluded the vigilance of the government in making his escape from Caprera but has succeeded in reaching Italy, and is now with his son Menotti.

FLORENCE, Oct. 22. The Ministerial crisis is not ended. Gen. Cialdini has been unable to form a new Cabinet, and has given up the task. It is possible that Ratazzi may remain in office with perhaps a few changes in his Ministry.

Popular agitation is very great from one end of Italy to the other. An extremely bitter feeling is shown against France, while the government of the King is loaded with reproaches by the people for yielding to the dictation of Napoleon. There have been several demonstrations of indignation in Florence. The populace gather in great crowds beneath the windows of the government offices and shout for Rome as the capital of Italy.

FLORENCE, Oct. 22. The reports of the escape of Garibaldi from Caprera are confirmed. It is known that he landed at Leghorn and is now in Italy. All the efforts of the police and the Sbirri to discover his whereabouts have up to this time proved futile.

FLORENCE, Oct. 23. The official gazette announces that a reconstruction of the ministry has been effected, declares that all apprehensions of French intervention may be dismissed and exhorts the Italian people to sustain their King in the trials through which he is passing.

FLORENCE, Oct. 23. A deputation of Roman citizens have had an audience with the King and implored him to intervene for the liberation of Rome.

Menotti Garibaldi has left the Papal territory and is reported to be lying sick in the province of Umbria.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 24. The Board of Directors of the Royal Bank of Liverpool yesterday made an assessment of £5 per share upon the stockholders. An examination into the condition of the Bank shows that the liabilities do not exceed £1,500,000 sterling. The Directors say that the institution will soon resume business.

In consequence of indications of a secret movement in the city of Cork, the authorities are keeping a sharp watch upon the Fenians there, and the police patrols have been doubled.

LONDON, Oct. 14. Dispatches from Florence say it was known in that city early last night that Gen. Garibaldi had traversed Italy, and succeeded in reaching Forliguo, in the province of Umbria, and that his arrival there was discovered, and he was forbidden by the Italian authorities from proceeding any further. Since then nothing has been made public as to his movements.

The London *Times* of to-day has a strong editorial on French intervention. It stigmatizes the compulsory course of France as cruel to Italy and perilous to Europe, and declares that its effect will be transient, for the Garibaldians must rise again, and a new enterprise against Rome is inevitable.

PARIS, Oct. 24. At the latest accounts from Italy last night the formation of the Italian Ministry was incomplete in consequence of the hesitation of Gen. Durando to accept the portfolio of the Interior tendered to him by Gen. Cialdini. In the meantime Baron Ratazzi was acting Prime Minister.

LONDON, Oct. 24. It is reported that Napoleon has requested the European powers to unite with France for the settlement of The Roman question, and prevent the recurrence of the recent events in Italy.

FLORENCE, Oct. 26. Gen. Garibaldi has again been heard from. Without regarding the prohibition of the Italian authorities he left Foliguo and pushed on toward the South. At last accounts he had arrived at Rieti, a town in the southern district of Umbria, not far from the Papal frontier and within forty-two miles of the city of Rome.

LONDON, Oct. 25. Additional advices received from Rome acknowledge that the Garibldians have not all retired from the territory of the Church, but represent that the Pontifical troops have recently had contact with remnants of the insurgent bands in which they had been uniformly successful.

PARIS. Oct. 25. The reception of the Emperor of Austria in Paris has been most cordial and gratifying. His visit is popular with the Parisians, and whenever he appears in public he meets with an enthusastic and overwhelming welcome from the people A profound feeling of sympathy for his brother, the unfortunate Maximilian, hightens the respect and esteem with which the Emperor is regarded by all classes.

LONDON, Oct. 25. About two weeks ago a Mr. O'Donnel was shot in this city under circumstances which led to the belief that the outrage was perpetrated by Fenians. The police succeeding in tracing the crime to a person named Muggridge, who, when examined, acknowledged his guilt, and was found to have no connection with any Fenian organization.

Intelligence has been received from China that a great battle had been, fought between the rebellious army of invasion and the Tartar forces of the Emperor of China. The Imperialists were defeated. The battle took place within 30 miles of Pekin, and that city was in great danger of falling into the hands of the victorious rebels.

☞ The Freedmen's Bureau law will expire next July by limitation. It is understood that Gen. Howard will not recommend its continuance beyond that time in case the reconstruction of the South should be accomplished. In that event he will recommend a comprehensive system of education for colored youth South, by the establishment of an extensive normal school at Washington city for the education of colored teachers, and the organization of normal schools for the same object in the Southern States.

SURRATT. The second trial of Surratt is set down for the term of Court to be holden in Washington in November. In the mean time an application will be made to Congress to change the law so that he can be tried in a Northern State, upon the ground that no jury that can be empanneled in the District of Columbia will convict him. It is suggested that, instead instead of taking this course, Congress may conclude to give colored men in the right to sit on juries.

ARREST OF A RAILWAY CONDUCTOR. On Monday, 21st inst., Conductor Stowe of the Grand Trunk Railroad, was arrested at Mechanic Falls and taken from the train, on an action brought against him for ejecting a lady and gentleman from the cars at New Gloucester one day last week. They had a return ticket, and were coming back upon it the fourth day from the date of its purchase. Considerable interest is manifested in the result of this case.

☞ Gov. Chamberlain has appointed Thursday the 28th of November as a day of public Thanksgiving and Praise.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE HOOSAC TUNNELL DISASTER. A despatch published by us last week, briefly mentioned the fearful disaster which occurred near North Adams on the 19th inst. The Springfield *Republican* gives a more detailed account of the catastrophe, as follows:

"One of the most terrible accidents that has ever occurred in this State, and the most destructive to life and property, occurred at the central shaft on the Hoosac Tunnel on Florida mountain, about six miles east of North Adams, at a little past one o'clock, Saturday afternoon. A gang of thirteen workmen had just descended the shaft, after a blast, to collect and load up the debris, when an explosion of gasoline in the large building, which is built over and envelopes the mouth of the shaft, took place, and in a few minutes the entire structure was enveloped in flames, and soon fell in. All communication with the men below was at once cut off, and they had to be left to their fate.

It is supposed that most of them were instantly killed by the tons of rock, drills, timber, &c., which fell down the shaft, and that those who escaped instant death must have soon perished from suffocation or been drowned in the accumulation of water. The shaft is 580 feet deep.

Every effort was made to rescue them, and as soon as the fire was extinguished, a man was lowered down, but could find no trace of his unhappy comrades. The most intense excitement prevails in the vicinity of the disaster, and the place has already been visited by thousands of people. Means will at once be employed to recover if possible the bodies, but as the shaft is steadily filling with water, and as all the hoisting apparatus has been destroyed, it is doubtful whether they will be found for many days. No cause can be assigned for the accident, and blame attaches to no one."

☞ The *Jackson (Mich.) Citizen* says:—We would call the attention of our friends to this fine instrument, which surpasses all others of the kind. There are many other imitations in the market, but none have been made to equal the American Organ, manufactured by S. D. & H. W. Smith, Boston, Mass. We would congratulate the Messrs. Smith on the entire success that attended their effort to produce a superior instrument. Almost all other makers have hitherto failed to pro luce an instrument which answers the object designed—a substitute for the pipe organ. The American Organ comes the nearest to the accomplishment of this end of any instrument we have ever seen or heard.

☞ In Dayton, Ohio, recently a man and a woman laid separate claim to the ownership of a cow. Each proved by a cloud of witnesses that the other was at fault, and each proved respectability and integrity. Under such circumstances it became evident that both were honest in their claims, and the Justice with the wisdom of a Solomon, directed the cow to be sent into a field with the others. The man claimant then tried all his persuasive powers, but the cow would not recognize him. Then the woman called "Polly!" and the intelligent animal scattered through the crowd that surrounded her and broke for the woman, where she rubbed her nose against her mistress, overjoyed to find her. The Justice decided that the cow was hers.

TREATY WITH THE INDIANS. The Government Commissioners on the 18th inst. effected a treaty with the chiefs of the Kiowa and Camanche tribes of Indians the provisions of which are the same as those of the treaty made at Little Arkansas two years ago, with the exception that an Agricultural Reservation is set apart for them on the main branch of the Red river, near the Washita Mountains, where those can go who choose and are permitted to. The Arrapahoes were to meet the Commissioners on the 22d and the Cheyennes on the 25th, in separate councils. Satisfactory treaties will probably be made with all the Southern Indians.

☞ Whene'er I take my walks abroad, how many poor, miserable dyspeptics I see, who would be healthy, and rosy, and happy, if they took Plantation Bitters, that paragon of preparations for giving tone to the stomach, energy to the torpid liver, a joy to the nervous system, and strength to the muscles. It is an admirable regenerator of nature's wasted or neglected functional powers in either man or woman. It gently excites and pleasantly soothes. With a bottle thereof, every man may be his own physician. 2w46

SILVER IN PISCATAQUIS COUNTY. A Bangor correspondent of the Portland *Star* says: "Beside the Guilford mine we find in Piscataquis county four other argentiferous lead veins which analysis has proved to be valuable. There are other lodes impefectly known and there is reason to believe that they also contain silver."

CAUSE AND EFFECT—USEFUL LOGIC. Cause—Pyle's Saleratus. Effect—Light, pleasant, wholesome bread, good health, contented housewives, a happy family, and money saved! Nothing like Pyle's Saleratus.—Always put up full weight.

THE MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGAN. The tones of this instrument are mellifluously sweet, with a volume, power and expression, truly marvelous in so small and compact an organ. They are beautiful, simple, and economical.—*New Orleans Times.*

MAGNOLIA WATER. A delightful toilet article—superior to Cologne, and at half the price. 1y31

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

TUESDAY, Oct. 29, 1867.

[Corrected weekly by J. MCARTHUR, J. HODE & CO.. C. H MULLIKEN & CO., and E. G. STORER.]

Flour,	$12.00 to 17.50	Clear Salt Pork,	$18.00 to 20.00
Corn Meal,	1 62 to 1 75	Mutton ₱ lb.	5 to 8
Rye Meal,	1 75 to 0 00	Spring Lamb ₱ lb,	7 to 9
Wheat,	Veal,		0 to 0
Rye,	1 60 to 1 75	Turkeys ₱ lb,	15 to 20
Corn,	1 60 to 1 65	Chickens ₱ lb,	18 to 18
Barley,	1 00 to 1 20	Clover Seed,	Nominal
Beans,	2 25 to 4 00	Herdsgrass,	"
Oats,	75 to 85	Red Top,	"
Potatoes,	85 to 90	Hay ₱ ton.	$15 to 15
Dried Apples,	10 to 12	Lime,	1 00 to 0 00
Cooking Apples,	60 to 75	Fleece Wool,	35 to 40
Butter,	25 to 33	Pulled Wool,	37 to 42
Cheese,	14 to 15	Sheep Skins,	50 to 1 00
Eggs,	30 to 33	Hides,	9 to 10
Lard,	14 to 18	Calf Skins,	17 to 20
Beef,	10 to 15	Lamb Skins,	75 to 1 00
Round Hog,	8 00 to 10 00	Wood, hard,	5 50 to 7 00

CATTLE MARKETS.

AT BRIGHTON, CAMBRIDGE AND MEDFORD

TUESDAY, Oct. 24, 1867.

At market:	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.	Veal
This week,	3227	13,065	4960	62
Last week,	3351	18,027	4160	75
One year ago, (Oct. 17,)	3435	11,432	3600	75

PRICES.

BEEVES—Extra qual.... $12.00@14 00 } Per 100 lbs. on the total
First qual..... 12.00@12.25 } weight of hide, tallow,
Second do.... 10.75@11.75 } and dressed beef.
Third do ..... 8 50@10.00 }
Poorest grades of cows, bulls, &c., $5.50@8 00

WORKING OXEN—$175 to 265; handy steers, $90 to 150, or a little above their value as beef.

MILCH COWS—$50@70; Extra, $75@100; Heifers; farrow $35@55.

SHEEP—₱ lb., 3@5c; Extra, 6@6c

HIDES—Brighton, 10@11c; country lots, 10@10½c. CALF SKINS 16@18c. TALLOW, 8@8½c ₱ lb

PELTS—Sheep and Lambs, 75@87½c.

SHORTS—Wholesale, 0@0c; retail 0@0c ₱ lb.

DROVES OF CATTLE FROM MAINE.

R D Blinn, 8; W Kennison, 4; J Richardson, 37; H Philbrook, 8; Morrill, 1.6; J L Wilson, 31; W P Dyer, 23; Daniel Welch 10; G Wells, 16; J H Hight, 18; J Abbott, 10.

REMARKS. The supply of cattle in market, with a few exceptions, is mostly of an ordinary grade. The best quality is selling higher than it did last week. One or two pairs of very extra cattle were sold at 14c ₱ lb, but most of the extra lots were sold at 13½. Upon the poorer grades there is not much change in prices, and the trade did not open very active.

There were more Beeves from Maine than has been in from that section for a number of weeks.

SALES OF MAINE WORKING OXEN. W P Dyer sold 1 pr girt 7 ft. $250; 1 pr 6 ft 10 in $210; 1 pr 6 ft 9 in $190; 1 pr 6 ft 8 in $170; 1 pair girth 6 ft 5 in $160. J H Hight sold 1 pair girth 6 ft 8 in $190; 1 pair girth 6 ft 8 in $200; 1 pair girth 6 ft $187; 1 pr girth 6½ ft $192. D Wells sold 1 pair girth 6 ft 8 in $190; 1 pair girth 6½ ft $195 ₱ pair.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—DROVES FROM MAINE.

Lawrence & Frost, 71; Copp & Rackliff, 243; T. J. Connor 125; W Fountman, 130; J H Hight, 214.

The trade for Sheep and Lambs is dull especially for the poorer qualities, and many of them were taken to slaughter at a commission. We quote sales of 215 at 4c ₱ lb, 67 at $1 50, 130 at $1 75, 139 at $2 00, 58 at $2 03, 116 at $2 12, 213 at $2 20, 236 at $2 50, 190 at $3 00, 121 at $3 00 ₱ head.

PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, Oct. 28, 1867.

APPLES—Green ₱ bbl. $3 50@4 00; Sliced, ₱ lb 10@ 12.

BUTTER—Country ₱ lb 26, @30, Choice Table, 20@35; Store 17@20.

BEANS—Marrow ₱ bush. $0 00@0 00; Pea $3 75@4 00; Blue Pod, $3 50@4 00.

CHEESE—New, 10@14c.

FISH—Cod, large shore, ₱ quin. $5 50@6 75; large Bank ₱ quin $5 00@5 25; small Bank, ₱ quin. $2 75@3 00; Pollock, ₱ quin. $2 50@3 00; Haddock ₱ quin. $ —@— ; Hake $2 00@2 50; Herring, shore, ₱ bbl., $6 00@7 00; Scaled ₱ box, 35@ 45c; No. 1 Herring ₱ box, 20@25c; Mackerel, ₱ bbl.— Bay No. 1, $18 00@19 00; Bay No. 2, $13 50@14 50; Shore No. 1, $17 00@18 00; Shore No. 2, $12 00@ 13.00, Shore No. 3, small $7 50@8.50

GRAIN—Rye, $1 65@1 70; Oats 85 @ 90c; mixed corn, $1.53 @1.55, Yellow, $0.00@0000; Barley, nominal, Shorts per ton $35@40.

HAY—₱ net ton, pressed, $18@20 00; loose $18@24.

HIDES AND SKINS—Western 26@27; Slaughter Hides, 10 @ 11c; Calf Skins, 20@00; Lamb Skins 0 65@0 75.

PRODUCE—Potatoes ₱ bbl, $ 250@ 2 75; Beef ₱ lb., 14@ 16c; Eggs ₱ doz., 32@33c; Turkeys, 25@28c; Chickens, 20@ 22c; Geese, 00@00; Onions, $1 37@1 50 ₱ bush.; Lamb, 12@18c; Veal 9@12c.—*Price Current.*

BOSTON MARKET.....Oct. 25.

FLOUR—Western Superfine, $8 50@9 .50; Common extras a $10.00@11, 00, Medium extras at $11. 50@12.50; and good and choice, including favorite St. Louis brands, at $13.00@17.50 ₱ bbl

OATS—Western mixed, $1 51@1.53; yellow, $1.70@1.75

OATS—Northern and Canada, 80@00c ₱ bush; P. E. Island 00@00c.

RYE—1 88 @ 1 93 ₱ bush. Shorts $36@$30; Fine Feed $38@ 40; and Middlings at $45@45 ₱ ton.

HAY—Sales from $20 to $ 22.

BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

SATURDAY, Oct. 26, 1867.

The wool market continues unsettled, and the demand for nearly all grades is very slack. Notwithstanding this depression and although the trade is prosecuted at relatively low prices a comparied with those ruling in other departments of the produce market, it is far less demoralised than the trade in manufactured products. The current demand runs mostly upon the low and choice grades of fleece, which are wanted for present consumption while the medium grades are rather neglected and relatively depressed. The transactions of the week have been wholly in pulled and foot up sales of nearly 725,000 lbs at a range of 35@58c for the various grades offered.

NEW YORK MARKET.....Oct. 26.

FLOUR—State, $8 50@10.75; round hoop Ohio, $10.25@12.50 Western, $8.50@13.00; Southern, $10.25@14.50; Canada dull.

WHEAT—No. 2 Milwaukee new, $2.24@2 32; Milwaukee Club 00.

OATS—Mixed western, 1.42@1.45

Special Notices.

THE TRUTH ABOUT DYSPEPSIA.

Whoever says that dyspepsia is incurable, tells a—that is to say, makes an erroneous mistake. More than ten thousand aggravated cases have been cured by

HOSTETTER'S

STOMACH BITTERS,

While the number that have been prevented from coming to a head, by the same means, is incalculable. In this season of the year, when the appetite is sometimes too vigorous for the comfort and safety of the stomach, indigestion is most prevalent and most distressing. Is the appetite to be baited to accommodate the digestive organs? Not so; for then the frame would lack its due proportion of nutriment. The thing to be done is to

STRENGTHEN THE STOMACH, TONE THE LIVER,

and put the bowels in perfect order.

Nothing will do this so Effectually, so Rapidly, so Quietly, so Pleasantly, as

HOSTETTER'S

BITTERS.

This potent preparation trims and balances the system, and clothes it, as it were, with defensive armor. Chronic dyspepsia, liver complaint, and fever and ague are never known to attack those who are wise enough to invoke the aid of this great preventive. 1m44

SCHENCK'S DYSPEPSIA.

SYMPTOMS, CAUSES AND REMEDY.

Symptoms of Dyspepsia—A sense of fullness, tightness, and weight in the stomach, together with flatulency, acidity, sour, offensive belching of wind, water-brash and vomiting, and a great deal of what a person calls an all-gone feeling at the pit of the stomach; frequently there is also a palpitation of the heart, which physicians mistake for heart disease, and when the stomach is in this condition it is coated with a mucus or slime. The rough fibrous portions of the stomach, similar to what we see in tripe, is what throws out the gastric juice, and when the stomach gets a thick coat of slime on it, it prevents the gastric juice from flowing, and digestion ceases. Schenck's seaweed dissolves this mucus or slime, and restores the stomach to its natural condition.

Schenck's Mandrake Pills are also required to carry off this morbid matter. Two-thirds of the cases of Consumption are caused from this diseased state of the stomach; the liver becoming torpid, it ceases to throw out bile, and in a short time the whole system is deranged. The mucous membrane of the bronchial tubes sympathizes with the other organs, and before the patient is aware of it, he or she has Bronchial or Pulmonary Consumption.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup cannot act freely through the blood when the system is in this locked-up condition, without the aid of the Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills. The Liver has all the venous blood to strain, and when it gets into a morbid condition, blood and bile run through the system mixed, and the whole body becomes so low, and the blood so thick it can hardly run through the veins. In a majority of the cases hemorrhages occur from this thick condition of the blood. The Mandrake Pills act on the Liver similar to calomel, or they do what that does—unlocks the gall bladders, starts the bile and the blood begins to circulate naturally through the veins, and the hemorrhages cease. If, when persons are attacked with hemorrhage, they would first take a good purgative, something that would act on the liver, they would soon be relieved from bleeding from the lungs, and it is the only way, for astringents are only temporary, and irritate the bronchial tubes, and lay the groundwork for consumption.

DR. SCHEN'K will be professionally at his rooms every week, 32 Bond street, New York, and 35 Hanover street, Boston, from 9 A. M. until 3 P. M. He gives advice free, but for a thorough examination with the Respirometer the charge is $5.

His medicines are for sale by all druggists and dealers. Also a full supply at all times at his rooms.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic each $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 the half dozen. Mandrake Pills 25 cents per box.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover Street, Agents for Boston. For sale by all druggists. 1eiwly49

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES,

Sold in Augusta by TITCOMB & DORR, Druggists.

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES,

Sold in Augusta at FULLER'S Drug Store. 21

CRAWFORD'S STUMP AND ROCK

EXTRACTOR AND ELEVATOR IMPROVED.

Send for circular giving description, prices, &c.

A. CRAWFORD,

Feb. 1867. 11tf Warren, Me.

DIRECTIONS

FOR

MAKING YOUR OWN SOAP

With your Waste Grease!

PENN'A. SALT M'FG. CO'S.,

RENOWNED SAPONIFIER!

(*Patents of 1st and 8th Feb*, 1859.)

OR CONCENTRATED LYE!

2 Cents only for every pound of Soap.

DIRECTIONS.

Dissolve one box of Lye in 2½ pounds (pints) of hot water, in an iron pot. Melt in another pot or pan 5 pounds of clean fat or grease. Take off the fire, and into *this* stir slowly the dissolved lye and keep stirring until the whole becomes well mixed and like molasses. Now cover up, and set in a warm place over night. Next day cut up into small pieces, add 6 pounds (or pints) of water, and melt with a gentle heat until the soap is *all dissolved*, then pour into a tub to cool. When cold cut into bars, which will be fit to use in about 10 days.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Be particular in asking for PENN'A. SALT M'FG. CO'S SAPONIFIER. 51eowly

SAPONIFIER OR CONCENTRATED LYE

For sale in Augusta by TITCOMB & DORR, Druggists. 15

ITCH! ITCH!! ITCH!!!

Scratch! Scratch!! Scratch!!! in from 10 to 48 hours Wheaton's Ointment cures the Itch, Wheaton's Ointment cures Salt Rheum, Wheaton's Ointment cures Tetter, Wheaton's Ointment cures Barber's Itch, Wheaton's Ointment cures Old Sores, Wheaton's Ointment cures every kind of Humor like magic

Price 50 cents a box; by mail, 60 cents. Address WEEKS & POTTER, No. 170 Washington Street, Boston, Mass. For sale by all Druggists. 1y39

Boston, August 26, 1866.

Turner's Tic Doloureux or Universal Neuralgia Pill is a safe, certain and speedy Cure for Neuralgia and all Nervous Diseases. The severest cases are completely and permanently cured in a very short time. Neuralgia in the face or head is utterly banished in a few hours. No form of Nervous disease withstands its magic influence. It has the unqualified approval of many eminent physicians. It contains nothing injurious to the most delicate system. Sold everywhere. Sent on receipt of $1.00 and two postage stamps.

TURNER & CO.,

1y30 120 Tremont street, Boston, Mass., Proprietors.

"FISHER'S COUGH DROPS"

Will, if taken in season, break up any cough, and prevent *Consumption*. It has in many cases cured the patient when given up by the physician and is especially recommended to those who are troubled with night coughs, as it insures a sweet and refreshing sleep.

NASON, SYMONDS & CO., Kennebunk, Me., Proprietors; GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, General Agents. Sold by all druggists. 6m43

Whiskers. DR. LAMONTE'S CORNELIA will force Whiskers upon the smoothest face, or Hair upon Bald Heads. Never known to fail. Sample sent for 10 cents. Address REEVES & CO., 48 Nassau St., New York. 1y30*

Justice to yourself and friends requires that you should use that which will do you good when sick. The *White Pine Compound* will do you good in all cases of Lung, Throat and Kidney Complaints. It is a true article, as all who have used it will testify. 1t47

Married.

In Augusta, Oct. 24th, by Rev. C. A. King, Cyrus A Laughton to Margaret M. Longfellow, both of Augusta.

In Dexter, Oct. 19th, by Rev. C Stone, Henry Moore to Mary M. Field, both of Dexter.

In Chelsea Oct 4th, by Thomas Searls, Esq., Franklin Cooper, to Ella A. Witham, both of Chelsea.

In Gardiner 8th inst., William H. Dill, to Miss Martha Pottle both of Gardiner.

In Chesterville, 13th inst., Jeremiah H. Currier to Miss Vesta N Norcross, both of Winthrop.

Died.

In Augusta, Oct. 23, John Nason, aged 81 years, 1 month.

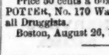
In Sidney Oct. 31, Catherine Hammond wife of Paul Hammond aged 79 yrs; also, 22nd inst., Paul Hammond, aged 79 yrs

In Mt. Vernon, Sept. 17 Horace A Ladd, aged 57 yrs; also, Oct. 5, Everita J Ladd aged 29 yrs

In Hallowell, Oct. 15 Mrs. Mary G. Smith, widow of the late Joseph S Smith aged 85 yrs

In West Farmingdale, Oct 5th, Ebenezer Cannon, aged 60 yrs

In Wilton, Oct. 12th, David B Searls, aged 38 yrs.



A. H. CHAMBERLAIN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Over the Post Office,

AUGUSTA, MAINE.

☞ All Dental Operations executed in the most thorough and skilful manner, **and Warranted.**

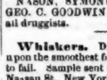
Ether administered when desired and thought advisable. 41tf

DR. J. H. HERO

WILL OPEN A

School For Young Ladies,

on the plan of DR. DIO LEWIS, at the Willow Park Institution, Westboro', Mass., on Wednesday, Dec. 4, 1867. Superior teachers for every Branch of Education. For Circulars, giving full particulars, address, (enclosing stamp) as above. 3t47



FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in the town of Industry, containing about three hundred acres of land suitably divided into mowing, tillage, pasture and woodland. Cuts from sixty to seventy-five tons of hay well fenced, good buildings. The farm is under a good state of cultivation. Will sell the whole or in lots to suit purchasers, or will swop for a small farm. Age and infirmities diminish me that I dont want a large farm, for further particulars inquire of the sub criber on the premises.

Industry Oct. 28, 1867 3t47* NATHAN GOODRIDGE.

J. W. TOWARD, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Augusta, Maine,

Residence on Green Street,

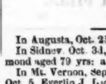
Opposite the Methodist Church. 1y47

WANTED, AGENTS,

Male or Female. Our New Engraving, suggestive of Life's Journey from childhood to old age, entitled "From Shore to Shore," is now ready for Canvassers. Special territory may be secured. This presents a rare opportunity for active Agents. B. B. RUSSELL & CO., Publishers, 55 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. 3t47

AGENTS WANTED

Male or Female, in all parts of the United States, to sell **"Abbott's Lives of the Presidents,"** one of the best books for Agents ever published in this country. The work is finely illustrated, complete in one volume, ready for subscribers, and sells splendidly. Address B B. RUSSELL & CO, Boston, Mass. 3t47



STOLEN,

From the subscriber on the seventh of September, a chesnut mare six years old with a white strip in the face, with both left feet white, small ears and thin mane. Whoever will give information to the subscriber will be rewarded.

Steuben, Oct. 25, 1867. ALBERT G. TIBBETTS.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE,

For 1868.

Enlarged to 100 Pages!

The circulation of BALLOU'S MAGAZINE having increased during 1867 nearly **Fifteen Thousand Copies,** and never being so prosperous as at present, the publishers are thereby induced to still further add to its value by *Enlarging each number to one Hundred Pages.* Although this enlargement involves an additional expense of some $6000 a year, yet there will be

No Increase in the Price.

Now is the Time to get up Clubs!

TERMS:—$1 50 a year; seven copies, $9 00; twelve copies, $15 00; *and a copy gratis one year to the person tending a Club of twelve.* Single number, 15 cts.

☞ Send stamp for specimen copy.

The Cheapest Magazine in the World!

Address

ELLIOTT, THOMES & TALBOT,

4t47 Boston, Mass.

EVERYBODY PRAISES IT!

All our Boys and Girls, and Parents, Teachers and the Press praise it, because

THE SCHOOLMATE

is the best and cheapest

Illustrated Juvenile Magazine,

and the numbers for November and December are

GIVEN AWAY

to all NEW SUBSCRIBERS who send before Nov. 30, $1.50, subscription price for 1868.

Splendid offers to Clubs.

Specimen copies and terms by writing.

JOSEPH H. ALLEN,

4t47 Publisher, Boston.

NEW PIANO BOOK.

$75 Worth of Music for $3.

The best compositions of "Strauss," "Godfrey," "C. Faust," "Gungl," &c. All the latest first class Music.

THE CIRCLE OF BRILLIANTS,

A new Collection of Piano Music. 224 pages, large music size, extra fine paper, containing 32 full sets of Waltzes, such as "Mabel," "Quarks," "Village Swallows," "Scheiden," "On Wings of Night," "Leap Year," "Peri," "Corn Flower," "Dream on the Ocean," &c.; 25 Galops,—"Pride of the Wind," "Ida," "Helter Skelter," "Cataract," "Through the Air," "Up and Down," "Hurley Burley," "Columbana," &c.; 20 Marches and Quicksteps,—"Millanolina," "Fredericks," "Wedding," &c; 20 Piano Pieces (Variations, Transcriptions, &c.),—"shower of Pearls," "Carnival of Venice," "The Kiss," "Soldier's Chorus," "Dew Drop," &c; 40 Redowas, Mazurkas, Polkas, Schottisches, &c., —"Dexter," "Puma," "Blue Bird Redowa." Price, in boards, morrocco back, $3; cloth sides, Turkey Morocco backs and corners, $4; same, full gilt, $5. A first-class Musical Present.

Sent postpaid on receipt of price.

4t47 ELIAS HOWE, 103 Court Street, Boston

FOWLE'S PILE AND HUMOR DOCTOR.

☞ *One Bottle warranted a perfect cure in all kind of* PILES. *Two to three bottles in the worst cases of* LEPROSY, SCROFULA, SALT RHEUM and all Diseases of the Skin. For Internal and External Use. In case of failure, all dealers will return the money and charge it to the proprietor. No cases of failure in *Piles or Humors* for ten years.

Prepared by

HENRY D. FOWLE, *Chemist,*

Sold everywhere. 12t47 71 Prince Street, Boston

45 45 45 45

CARPETS! CARPETS!

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

SIX HUNDRED PIECES

CARPETING,

In Tapestry and Brussels Patterns,

At the unheard of Price of 45 cents a Yard.

This is a grand opportunity to buy for Parlors, Sitting-Rooms, Chambers and Stairs, as the price is so low that all can afford to cover their floors.

Come One, Come All.

F. B. WENTWORTH & CO.,

66 Hanover Street,

4t47 **Under the American House.**

BAKER'S

CHOCOLATE AND COCOA.

Paris Exposition, 1867.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

American, French, Homœopathic and Vanilla Chocolate, Prepared Cocoa, Broma,

Cocoa Paste, Homœopathic Cocoa, Cocoa Shells, Cracked Cocoa.

These Manufactures, to which first premiums have been awarded by the chief Institutes and Fairs of the Union, and at the PARIS EXPOSITION OF 1867, are an excellent diet for children, invalids and persons in health, allay rather than induce the nervous excitement attendant upon the use of tea or coffee, and are recommended by the most eminent physicians

For sale by the principal Grocers in the United States.

WALTER BAKER & CO.,

24t47 DORCHESTER, MASS.

BISHOP SOULE'S

LINIMENT.

FOR THE CURE OF

Sciatica, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sprains, a Weak Back, or any Weaknesses caused by Strain or Overwork,

USE BISHOP SOULE'S LINIMENT.

For the cure of the above named painful diseases this Linament has no equal. It is the

Most Powerful and Effectual Remedy

ever known. It will do just what it is recommended to do, and has attained by its own merits a popularity unequalled by any Medicine ever before introduced to the public. There is not one person if fifty who has ever used it but will testify that

IT CANNOT BE TOO HIGHLY PRAISED.

Sufferers from Sciatica, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, or any Weakness caused by Strain or Exposure,

Use Bishop Soule's Liniment,

And be Cured.

My Experience with Bishop Soule's Liniment. After having suffered five years from *Rheumatism*, and nineteen months from *Sciatica*, and after having spent hundreds of dollars to get relief, I was told by the best physicians I could get that my case was incurable. I then invested three dollars in Bishop Soule's Liniment, and was thoroughly cured by it. F. W. RYDER

For sale by Druggists, and at wholesale and retail at the Clothing Store of RYDER, CROCKER & CO., 636 Washington Street, Boston.

WEEKS & POTTER,

BOSTON,

Sole Agents.

Price $1.50 Per Bottle. 4t47

REDDINGS'S

RUSSIA SALVE.

IS THE UNIVERSAL REMEDY FOR

Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises, and all Flesh Wounds.

For Chilblains, Chapped Hands, Piles, and old Scrofulous Sores; Eruptions, Blotches, Salt Rheum, and all Cutaneous Diseases.

The RUSSIA SALVE is a purely vegetable ointment, made from the very best materials, and combines in itself greater healing powers than any other preparation before the public. Its timely application has been the means of saving thousands of valuable lives and of relieving a vast amount of suffering. Fifty years' general use of the Russia Salve is a noble guarantee of its incomparable virtues as a healing ointment. Price 25c for sample box. Sent free of postage on receipt of price. For sale by all Druggists and Apothecaries. REDDING & CO.,

12eop47 Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

EVERYMAN HIS OWN PRINTER,

Young and Old Making Money.

The LOWE IMPROVED PRINTING PRESSES are the best and cheapest portable Card and Job Presses ever invented. Cards, Bill Heads, Circulars, Labels, &c, can be printed at at trifling expense. Price of Presses.—$10. $16. $23 and $30. Price of an Office with Press,—$15, $28, $40, $48 and $70 Send for a Circular to the LOWE PRESS COMPANY,

8t47 23 Water Street, Boston

FREEDOM NOTICE.

This is to certify that I have given my minor son, F. E Tozier the remaining part of his minority. I shall claim none of his wages nor pay any of his debts after this date.

Witness: H. A. PRIEST. NATHL H. TOZIER.

North Vassalboro', Aug. 1, 1867. 3t45*

FREEDOM NOTICE.

This certifies that I have given my son Melville C. Lord his time during the remainder of his minority. I shall claim none of his earnings, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date.

Detroit, Oct. 10, 1867. 3t45* JAMES LORD.

FOR SALE.

Three good WORKING HORSES, the owner having no further use for them will sell them cheap for cash. C. H. DAVENPORT,

3t45* Chelsea, Me.

J. B. FILLEBROWN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Winthrop, Me.

3m38*

TO HUNTERS, TRAPPERS AND OTHERS.

The Hunter's Secret; or how to Hunt and Trap Foxes, Minks, Muskrat, Beaver, Otter, Sable, Martin, and all other wild animals By an old Trapper. The only reliable guide published. Sent post-paid for $1 per copy. Address G. G. BERRY, North Stratford, N. H. 3m39

SOMETHING NEW.

The NEW ENGLAND CLOTHES-WRINGER and WASHER. A new invention adapted to the wants and requirements of the whole American people. They are for sale in Augusta at WELLS' Furniture Ware Rooms. Call and see them.

Aug. 12th, 1867. 36tf

WE CHALLENGE

"The whole World and all the rest of Mankind"

TO BEAT THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

EUREKA PATENT PUMP,

ON SALE BY

EUREKA PATENT PUMP CO.,

42 Dey Street, New York.

ESPECIALLY THEIR UNSURPASSED

POWER PUMPS.

BAILEY'S IMPROVEMENTS running with belts or any other Crank motion. No rotaries, all piston pumps, and can give more water with less power than any other invention of the kind outside of men's brains. A supply of Well, Cistern, Ship, Railroad, Fire, Mining, and Oil Pumps, always on hand.

Terms cash. Send for circular.

BAILEY'S STEAM ENGINE

On sale as above. 13t48

HUTCHINS' IMPROVED FUMIGATOR,

Patented, Oct. 23d, 1866.

Diploma awarded at the N. E., and Vt. Fair, 1866.

TOBACCO SMOKE is the most effective remedy for the destruction of Ticks, Lice &c., that has ever been tried; and if you have one of my improved Fumigators, they can be destroyed with very little trouble or cost. One pound of tobacco being sufficient for 100 sheep, and a man can smoke from 25 to 50 sheep per hour. Now is the time to destroy ticks and lice as it sometimes costs more to winter them than it does the sheep and cattle. Price, farm right included, $3.00, for which I will send it it to any address.

For sale wholesale and retail by C. H Dunning, Bangor, Me; Kendall & Whitney, Portland; Jas. Brick & Son, Boston, and by the trade generally. Agents wanted. Address

ISAAC HUTCHINS, Jr.,

Oct. 15, 1867. 46eoptf Wellington, Me.

PATENT LEAD-ENCASED TIN PIPE,

Manufactured under Patents of the COLWELLS, SHAW & WILLARD Manufacturing Co.

Adopted by the Cities of Boston, Charlestown, and Chelsea.

A new Water Pipe, free from the objections to common Lead Pipe. One-FIFTH of its thickness is PURE TIN, encased in four-fifths of Lead, forming a perfect union. Water conveyed through it only comes in contact with the Tin.

Is as Strong as Lead Pipe of twice the weight per foot.

Costs less per foot than Lead Pipe of the same strength.

Also, superior qualities of White Lead and Zinc, dry and ground in Oil, Red Lead, Litharge, Lead Pipe, Tin Pipe, Sheet Lead, Cast Iron Pipe and Fittings, Pumps, &c., &c Manufactured by

Boston Lead Co.

J. A. CHADWICK & CO.,

Agents,

3m39 **49 & 53 Broad St., Boston.**

WANTED.

An Experienced Business Man,

TO ACT AS AGENT FOR THE

MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

FOR THIS CITY AND VICINITY.

☞ To a man who will give his whole attention to his agency, liberal terms will be offered. Address

GEO. A. FRENCH,

General Agent,

2t46 *Manchester, N. H.*

SEEK FOR TRUTH,

AND YE SHALL FIND IT.

There is no getting over the fact, that "Calcutta Hemp," (which the natives chew as the Yankee does his tobacco,) is a sure and permanent cure for Asthma, Bronchitis, and Consumption. We speak from experience.

There is not a single symptom of Consumption that it does not at once take hold of and dissipate. Night sweats, peevishness, irritation of the nerves, failure of memory, difficult expectoration, sharp pains in the lungs, sore throat, chilly sensations, nausea at the stomach, inaction of the bowels, and wasting away of the muscles. Cannabis Indica will relieve the patient in twenty-four hours. Skeptic try it—prove it for yourself. Send your address, and receive "voluntary extracts," free of charge or postage.

One Bottle, $2.50; Three Bottles, $6.50. Address,

CHADDOCK & CO.,

6m46 1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CANCER, SCROFULA, HUMORS,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Dyspepsia, Nervous Diseases, Female Complaints, Diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Liver, Bowels, Urinary Organs, and all Chronic Diseases cured by

DR. L. A. SHATTUCK,

Surgeon and Physician.

Office and Consultation room over Nason, Hamlen & Cos'., corner Bridge and Water Streets, Augusta, Me. Send for a descriptive circular or call and see the doctor at his Office. Office Hours from 9 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 4 P. M. Fevers, Diphtheria, and other acute diseases promptly and carefully attended to. Night calls answered at the Office. 3t46

JUST RECEIVED AT

PARTRIDGE'S

DRUG STORE,

A large fresh stock of

FAMILY MEDICINES,

Chemicals, Physicians' and Apothecaries Goods and Toilet Articles.

To be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

Physicians and others in want of goods in this line will find all my medicines reliable in quality and quantity, and will do well to call before trading elsewhere. CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE,

Druggist and Apothecary,

46 Cor. Water St. and Market Square, Augusta.

MARSH A. FERRIS & CO.,

Commission Merchants,

Solicit consignments of Hay, Grain, Potatoes and produce of all kinds. Liberal cash advances made on all consignments.—Prompt sales and quick returns.

REFERENCES: John Bell, Boston; Brown & Conant, Boston; Jno Bigelow, Boston; J. P. Squir & Co., Boston; E. K. Hamlin, Bath, Me.; Wm. Gardner & Son, Belfast, Me.

3m45 Office 26 South Market St., Boston, Mass.

PAINTS, OILS AND VARNISHES.

S. PAGE & CO.,

No. 2 Kennebec Row, Hallowell, Maine,

offer at low prices 5 tons pure Ground White Lead, 3 tons No. 1 pure Ground White Lead, 1000 gallons Linseed Oil, 300 gallons Coach and Furniture Varnish; and a general assortment of other Paints.

They also have for sale 300 tons GROUND PLASTER, for farming purposes, also 2 tons OIL MEAL for cattle.

May 7, 1867. 1y27

WALDRON & TRUE,

Manufacturers of

GROUND ROCK SALT,

AND DEALERS IN

**Grain Bags, Corn, Meal,

Poetry.

PASS UNDER THE ROD.

BY MRS DANA.

I saw the young bride, in her beauty and pride,
Bedecked in her snowy array,
And the bright flush of joy mantled high on her cheek,
And the future looked blooming and gay.
And with woman's devotion she laid her fond heart
At the shrine of idolatrous love,
He strengthened her hopes to this perishing earth
By the chains which her tenderness wove.
But I saw when those heart-strings were bleeding and torn,
And the chain had been severed in two,
She had changed her white robes for the sables of grief,
And her bloom for the paleness of woe:
But the Healer was there—pouring balm on her heart,
And wiping the tears from her eyes,
He strengthened the chain He had broken in twain,
And fastened it firm to the skies.
There had whispered a voice, 'twas the voice of her God,
"I love thee! I love thee—pass under the rod."

I saw a young mother in tenderness bend
Over the couch of her slumbering boy,
And the smile of the soft lips as they murmured her name
While the dreamer lay smiling in joy.
O sweet as the rosebud encircled with dew
When its fragrance is flung on the air,
So fresh and so bright to that mother he seemed
As he lay in his innocence there.
But I saw when she gazed on the same lovely form,
Pale as marble, and silent—and cold;
But pas er and colder her beautiful boy,
And the tale of her sorrow was told:
But the Healer was there who had striken her heart,
And taken her treasure away,
To allure her to heaven He placed it on high,
And the mourner will sweetly obey.
There had whispered a voice, 'twas the voice of her God,
"I love thee—I love thee—pass under the rod."

I saw a father and mother who leaned
On the arms of dear gifted son,
And the star in the future grew bright to their gaze
As they saw the proud place he had won.
And the last coming evening of life promised fair,
And its pathway grew smooth to their feet,
And the starlight of love glimmered bright at the end,
And the whispers of fancy grew sweet.
And I saw them again bending low o'er the grave,
Where their hearts' dearest hopes had been laid,
And the star had gone down in the darkness of night,
And the joy from their b som had fled:
But the Healer was there, and His arms were around,
And he led them with tenderest care,
And he showed them a star in the bright upper world,
'Twas their star shining brilliantly there
They had each heard a voice—'twas the voice of their God,
"I love thee—I love thee—pass under the rod."

Our Story-Teller.

BULLET MARKS.

I had a sort of second cousin, Gerald Ashton, who had been brought up with myself and my sister, my father being his guardian. We had all been like brothers and sister, when one day he woke up to find he could not live without a nearer relationship to me. He spoke to the old gentleman, and there was a little family fracas.

He had only a hundred a year, and my father did not think that was enough, though Gerald did; there was no objection at all in other respects—let him earn some more and they would see—wait a little—you know the kind of thing an old gentleman would say. Well, it was of no use. He said he felt himself a burden; there was no scope for his energies, and he would go—and go he did.

I urged upon him that he should get something to do. He had been well educated, and a clerkship, or something of the kind could be got for him if he still resolved not to go on at the hospital.

No—he would go. There was only one thing he did do well, that was to shoot; and he would carry his abilities to market where they would be appreciated. And so, at the mature age of twenty-two, he left us, his profession, his home, and his prospects.

He disappeared, and six months after we heard he was with the 40th Dragoons in India. We wrote and offered to buy his discharge, but he would "have none of us." He liked it very well; was already corporal; expected the three stripes soon; and was "Gentleman Jack," with his comrades.

Some six months after this I was sent out to India with a company; and as my sister was getting thin, and showing other signs of the desirability of the sea voyage, and of a warm climate, it was agreed that I should take her over. We reached Calcutta, and in a few weeks settled down. There was a war going on, and I was placed in charge of one of the chief depots for small arms and ammunition, besides having my regular duties with the company.

One day I was down at the store, when my sister arrived, pale and breathless:

"Look, Charles, poor Gerald's in dreadful trouble."

I put her into an office chair, and took the newspaper and read:

"Yesterday evening as an officer of the 40th Dragoon guards was returning to camp he was shot at from behind a clump of bushes; the bullet struck him in the thigh and lodged in the saddle. Although wounded so severely he had sufficient presence of mind to ride straight to the bushes and there found one of his own men, a corporal of the troop, nicknamed 'Gentleman Jack' by his comrades, whose rifle was still smoking from the discharge. Fortunately at this moment, the guard arrived, and the man was at once arrested. A court-martial will of course be held at once, and, although the man has previously borne a good character and is reported to be respectably connected, it is to be hoped he will receive the proper reward for so abominable a crime."

"Oh," I said, "this is all nonsense. Gerald's no murderer, or else he's very much changed. I'll see what they say at headquarters."

"Do, for God's sake, go! If anything happened to Gerald I should never forgive myself, for if I had run away with him when papa was so cruel, he would never have enlisted at all."

"Don't talk nonsense, Maggie, but go home, and I'll come with the telegraph news."

I went to headquarters; they gave me permission to use the telegraph for a question or two. The report was not encouraging.

It was our Gerald—the officer had seen the flash and heard the report—an extremely loud report, as if there had been two charges of powder in the carbine. The bullet was found in the saddle, and one cartridge was missing from his twenty rounds. Court-martial had declared him guilty, and the general's confirmation of the sentence had just arrived. Fifty lashes in the camp-square, and four year's imprisonment in the civil jail. Sentence to be carried out on the 12th. Everybody was sorry, but quite convinced he had tried to murder his superior officer. No one could understand with what motive

I did not know what to think; there was more evidence forthcoming in a day or two, when we had the papers.

His statement in defence was, that he had just been returning from guard when he remembered that he had forgotten to bring in a book one of the officers had asked him to bring in from the town, some three miles distant. Without stopping to think, he walked off at once, got the book, and was within half a mile of the camp, when he fancied he saw a tiger. He got behind the bushes to watch, and saw one making for the distant camp. Anxious to secure the prize, he incautiously broke open one of his packages and loaded to have a shot at it. He had covered the beast, and was firing at the tiger, when he heard another report simultaneously with that of his own carbine. He saw the tiger roll right over as if shot and then bound away. In another instant the officer came round the cope bleeding, and ordered him into arrest. He was quite sure that he hit the tiger, and equally sure that another rifle was fired at the same moment that he pulled the trigger.

Of course such a lame statement had no effect, and he was sentenced.

I could not help thinking that there was a flaw in the evidence. How was it there was, as agreed, a loud report—which meant a full charge of powder—that the bullet dropped at the saddle instead of going through both saddle and horse. That was a glaring discrepancy—a full charge would have made a loud report and sent it right through anything at a distance of 200 yards. I felt there was something wrong, and made up my mind to go on the spot. I had but six days to go in, but much might be done. Margaret insisted on going with me in spite of all I could do to keep her away.

"Have I not done all you wished me to do since we have been out here? Do, for Heaven's sake let me have my way in this!"

So we went up the country in post haste. I was, of course, as one of the staff, admitted to see poor Gerald, whom I found terribly cut up.

"I don't mind the imprisonment; it's the disgrace! The lashes! By George! I shall kill myself directly I get loose after it; I know I shall."

"No, no," said Maggie; "don't, for my sake. Oh, Gerald! if you knew how I have suffered for weeks past, you would live for my sake. I do not care about the brand of the lashes. I know you are innocent, and that there has been some horrible blunder committed in this matter. Oh, Willie, dear, do think of something to save him!"

"Oh, do; there's a good fellow! get me some stuff that will make an end of me."

"Don't talk like that, Gerald; there's some infernal mistake in it. Don't despair yet. Let's go over the ground again, step by step," and I made him tell me the whole story over again.

"It seems to me Gerald, we want not a few things to show you are not guilty. We want the tiger you shot at, and that we shan't get; and we want the clew to the mystery of the other rifle."

"Oh, I've thought of it all till I'm sick. I don't care what happens now. I'll wait till the day before it's to come off, and then break my head against the walls."

"Don't be a fool, Gerald! I'm sure you are innocent. So is Margaret."

"Yes, so are a hundred others; but it's all no use. In three days I'm disgraced for life, if I live."

"Well, I must leave you and see what I can do."

I left them alone some ten minutes, and then told Maggie she must go home with me.

I was beaten; I could not see how I could get any fresh evidence, and without that, a reprieve—a postponement—was impossible. I went to the wounded officer, the captain of his own company, and got him to tell his own story. It was just the same thing over again—always the exceedingly loud report, and the fouled and still smoking carbine.

"I would," said the captain, "have given the price of my commission rather than have had it happen. He's as fine a fellow as ever sat a horse; brave, kind, and as thorough a gentleman as the Colonel himself. I always made him my orderly when I could, so as to have company. I declare to you that I did my best at the court-martial for him, and got into disgrace with the general presiding for 'coloring my statements'—that was his expression—so as to favor the prisoner. I almost snivelled when I heard the sentence, as if he had been my own brother. The men are mad about it; there has not been a lash or public punishment of any kind in the regiment for the last twenty-five years.

I hardly know how to pass the time. I tried to think, but my ideas only travelled in the same old grooves again.

I invited the assistant surgeon to come up to my quarters, and introduced him to my sister. He was quite a young fellow, and seemed quite flattered by simple attention, for in the army they have not quite made up their minds whether a medical officer should be treated as a gentleman; but the strangest thing I ever saw in my life was my sister's conduct. She laid herself out to please him to an extent I never should have thought my dear, grave Maggie capable of; sang to him, played to him, and made eyes at him till I thought her brain was turned. She said she should like to see his quarters; asked him to ask us to lunch and shut me up like a rat trap when I ventured to hint that it might not be convenient.

Well, he went away at last as mad as she. I spoke to her after he was gone, and she fell into my arms, sobbing as if her heart was breaking, and then, without a word of explanation, ran out of the room.

Next day we went to his quarters, and nothing would satisfy her but that he should mix up some medicine for her out of the bottles of his little travelling case. There she was handling and sniffing and tasting everything, like a child of ten rather than a girl of eighteen. She sent him about the room, made him bring books from the opposite side of it so that she might read about the properties of the drugs, and, in short, behaved so like a lunatic that I thought the trouble about Gerald must have affected her mind. I got her away at last, and intended to insist on her remaining in the house and putting some ice to her head. It was quite unnecessary; the minute we left the surgery she was calm and silent as a nun.

Well, the days passed in some sort of dreary fashion till the evening of the 11th. I had been asked during the day to go down with the officers to see some rifle practice at some temporary marks, and I went down.

It was rather late when I rode up to the firing point, and they were just leaving off; and one of them came up and said:

"I say, captain, tell us the cause of these new bullets turning inside out?" and he handed me a bullet reversed.

"You see, when the point of the bullet strikes the target, part of the lead is melted by the development of heat caused by the sudden arrest of the bullet's motion, and goes off in a splash, the rest of the bullet is softened by the heat; and inasmuch as the parts must stop in their order of succession, the edge of the cup of the bullet is driven in level with the base of the cup."

I had taken it just to explain the matter to him; but as I spoke a thought struck my mind like a flash of lightning.

"Saved!" I exclaimed. "Who's got that bullet out of the saddle?"

"What bullet?"

"Gerald's—my cousin's"

"Oh! 'Gentleman Jack's' affair. The doctor's got it."

"Where is he?"

"Don't know—quarters, I think."

"No, he's come into town; I saw him on the road as we came by."

I sped on into the town, leaving them to think what they pleased; and spent more than two hours finding the doctor. At last I caught him.

In another minute we were riding full gallop to his quarters.

He had the bullet—a little bruised and singularly flattened and blunted at the point—it must have been just spent when it struck.

I then went to the sergeant who had charge of the nineteen rounds of ammunition that were taken on Gerald's pouch. About midnight I contrived to find him, and after some little delay I got possession of them.

I then returned to the doctor and we compared the nineteen bullets with the one found in the saddle. I then ran to the telegraph clerk, roused him out of bed, and told him to telegraph to headquarters in Calcutta to my lieutenant in charge of the magazines.

After an hour's waiting, ringing at the bell, an answer came that the night-watchman would fetch the lieutenant. I then sent message No. 1.

"Examine the books and see the date on which the last ammunition was sent for the 40th Dragoons; find the same parcel and carefully remove one cartridge from each of twenty packages, selected at random; take out bullets and remove plugs, and send number in base of cup of bullets."

The answer came back that he understood, and would rouse up the people to do it.

After an hour and a half the answer came back:

"All the bullets are numbered 5, with a dot on the right."

I then sent message No. 2:

"Examine what cartridges bear the No. 2 with a dot on the left and report to whom issued, and when—report quickly—a man's life depends on speed."

Again I waited another hour. No answer came. It was getting late—half-past two; at four the parade would take place. I urged more speed.

The reply came:

"We have ten men at work breaking open barrels, and searching. No No. 2 yet found."

At last it came:

"One barrel No. 1 in store; the rest of same shipment was damaged and useless, and sold in bulk to native dealers for value as old metal at one of the clearance sales some time ago."

I had learned all I could. I spurred back to camp with the bullets, from which I had never parted, in my pouch. I shall never forget the scene.

In the middle of the camp the men were drawn up in three sides of a square; in the centre of the square were the triangles, with Gerald lashed to them. I saw them as I came down the hill take off his jacket and lash his wrists. I sped on. I could see the old Colonel, with the paper in his hand, standing alone, and then I saw nothing more, for a dip in the road concealed them; as I rose again to the crest at less than a quarter of a mile, I saw a woman rush in from between the ranks toward the triangles, holding something in her hand. I darted on, and rushed into the square, but just in time to seize the farrier's arm, as the lash was descending, and to see that the woman was my sister, and that she was being led away between two sergeants.

"Stop, Colonel, for the love of God!" I cried, still grasping the farrier's arm; "I have evidence to prove the man not guilty."

I then showed the Colonel the bullet that had come from the saddle and the others from the pouch, and pointed out to him that while one was marked No. 2, the others were all marked No. 5, with a dot. I assured him, as on my honor as an officer and a gentleman, that it was almost impossible that a No. 2 bullet could by any chance get into a package of No. 5 bullets. He was only too glad to hear me, and agreed to postpone the execution of the sentence till farther orders from the general of his division.

I've heard some shouts, and I've seen some displays of enthusiasm in my time, but I never shall forget the shout that rose the minute that the Colonel had pronounced that the execution of the sentence on Corporal Ashton would be postponed until further orders.

The men had been standing at "attention," many of them with tears rolling down their cheeks, but when they heard "postponed," they broke ranks, rushed up to the triangle, cut the lashings, broke the cat, shouted, cheered like madmen.

"Three cheers for 'Gentleman Jack' said his wife! Again! again, boys!"

Officers and all joined in for a few minutes. There stood the old gray-headed colonel in the midst of a scene that out-bedlamed Bedlam.

As for me I was like a man in a dream; I felt a hundred hands grasping mine. I had my sister sobbing in my arms, and then I heard the colonel say to the bugler, "Sound the assembly."

What a change! in less than a minute I stood by the fallen triangles in the centre of three lines of living statutes. Not a sound; not a movement.

"Major Jackson, re-form your column and break off the men," said the colonel and then walked away with myself and my sister.

My sister had promised Gerald that he should not suffer the disgrace of the lash; and had during the hour I thought she was fooling with the doctor, managed to get hold of his bottle of prussic acid, and had rushed out with half of it for him and half for herself and her appearance had so thoroughly surprised every one that she had reached the triangles, and almost raised it to his lips, when the doctor recognized his own bottle, struck her hand a violent blow, and dashed it on the ground, besides disabling her from getting her own share.

I don't think the general of the division would have been satisfied with that evidence alone, and so we went about to hunt for more. I begged that, as we had found so much, Gerald might be permitted to accompany a party of search, under a guard, to find the missing tiger.

We went there, Maggie insisting on joining us. All the officers off duty went, and about half the men.

Gerald pointed out the spot where he had stood, and where he had shot the tiger; and from that point we started, crossing and recrossing, till there could not have been anything as large as a half crown that could be hidden.

Maggie and I were riding in front of the line, when Maggie exclaimed,

"What a horrible smell comes from that corpse!"

"I don't smell anything, Mag."

"You've lived here so long that you've no sense of smell left."

Of course as Maggie was with us, Blinkers, her dog, was there too. Blinkers advanced to the corpse—paused—and rushed underneath the grass, barking as if in furiated.

"There's something in there, Willie."

Some of the others coming up, we pushed our way into the depths, guided by the frantic bark of Blinkers, and, after being much scratched and torn, found ourselves in the centre of a trampled circle of jungle grass, with the half devoured remains of a large tiger.

The doctor was sent for, and the wound discovered; the beast had evidently been lamed, the bullet breaking the fore-leg. It was also evident that, wounded as it was, it had lingered on till it was mere skin and bone, and had died only within the last few days. Assisted by some natives, the good-natured doctor commenced the horrible task of searching for the bullet, and, after a half an hour's labor, the most disgusting he had ever undertaken, it was found flattened against the large bone of the hind-leg, and handed to me.

Never shall I forget the pleasure I felt when I saw on the rescued bullet the No. 5, with a dot as fresh and clear as if it had just come from the pressing-machine.

Great was the rejoicing that night in the camp of the 40th. Blue fires were burned, the band came and serenaded Maggie. The whole of the officers, including the old colonel, came as to a levee; but still I felt there was one more thing to be found out. How did the No. 2 bullet get into the saddle?

At length I inquired whether any of the officers missed any of their arms. Curiously enough, the only missing arm was a gun belonging to the wounded captain. I asked, did he remember the size. He did. It was just a shade smaller than the bore of the regimental carbines. You could get a government bullet down by a good deal of hammering.

I now propounded my theory, that the bullet No. 2 was fired from the captain's missing rifle, for the point of the bullet was marked with rings, and considerably flattened. Now there was nothing in the flesh and nothing in the saddle to produce these marks, and they must therefore have been made before firing.

I then proposed that a full search should be made with dogs, for at least two miles round, from where the shot was fired, to see if any traces could be found of either the man or the gun.

We made the most careful search; presently I came to a stone on the road itself, marked in some peculiar manner.

"What's the cause of these marks?" said I to the farrier of the troop, who had volanteered to help, and who said he never felt more grateful to any one in all his life than he did to me for squeezing his wrist so hard that day.

"What's the cause? It's been used as a hammer for something—a nail in a shoe."

"Nail heads are square."

"True for you—these are round."

"Do you think a ramrod would make these marks?"

"It just would. Somebody's been driving down a hard bullet with it."

"So I think. Now take this stone and throw it straight over the gap into the middle of the corpse, and I'll mark where it seems to fall."

He threw it, and marking the spot, we found our way into the jungle; and there, within a few yards of the stone, under the long leaves, we found what we sought—the remains of a native, stripped entirely of flesh and skin except on the hands and feet, and with a great gaping wound in the skull; and in the inside, which the ants had perfectly cleaned out, was a large piece of the breech of the burst gun that he had by his side.

The whole evidence was there—two empty cartridge cases; another No. 2 bullet; eight untouched cartridges. It was clear enough that the man, whoever he was, had taken the captain's gun, and putting in two charges of powder, rammed down the too large bullet with the blows of the stone on the now bruised end of the ramrod; and the loud report that all the witnesses spoke of was as loud as the simultaneous report of the discharge of three charges of powder could make it. While the want of force in the bullet was accounted for by the bursting of the gun.

We took home the skull, and the burst rifle, and the cartridge-cases, together with some remnants of clothing; and we there found out the intended murderer to have been one of the syces, or grooms of the captain that he had horse-whipped a month before for ill-using a horse of which he had charge.

Of course there was a new trial ordered; and, as the evidence was unquestionable, Gerald was discharged.

He and his comrades managed matters among them so well, that at the first parade of the regiment, in Calcutta, some six months afterward, the old Colonel presented to the men a new officer, Captain Ashton, adding, "If he makes half as good an officer as he did soldier, there will not be a better in Her Majesty's service."

As for Maggie, I've just sent a little case, lined with velvet, and something inside engraved—"William Gerald Ashton, from his affectionate uncle."—*Once a Week*

The Last of the Samaritans.

In the valley of Palestine where Abraham and his grandson built their altars to Jehovah, and where some sixteen centuries later the Saviour talked with the woman of Samaria by "Jacob's Well," the last remnant of the Samaritans, numbering only about forty families, is now rapidly dwindling away. A traveller, who has recently resided three months among these unmixed descendents of the best blood of Ancient Israel, assures us that as regards their dress manners, social custom, religious rites, and other tribal peculiarities, they are the *facsimiles* of their ancestors of thousands of years ago. They have never intermarried with any other race, and claim to be the true "sons of Joseph," whose tomb is in their valley.

It is said that to observe their domestic life is to live in a Biblical atmosphere, and to return to the days of the patriarchs. The law is read to them from Gerizim, as it was read to their fore-fathers from the same sacred mountain as early as the days of Joshua; and along the base of Mount Eban camels wind their way, carrying on the traffic between Jerusalem and Galilee as it was carried on in the era of the Evangelists.

From 1806 until 1846, the Samaritans were prevented by the Mohammedans from celebrating the passover on Mount Gerizim; but twenty years ago, through Christian intercession, the privelege was restored to them. Their days are numbered, but their history and traditions will cling to the "Valley of Shechem" as long as time lasts. The Greek church has purchased the Well of Jacob, and filled its mouth with stones, preparatory to erecting a temple over it. It would have been in better taste to leave it as it was when the patriach watered his flocks there, and as it remained when the Holy Founder of the new dispensation drank of its "sweet water."

The few surviving Samaritans are said to be worthy of their lineage and of the ancient fame of their sect—upright, benevolent, and remarkable for their physical beauty and lofty bearing. Their surroundings are so grand and solemn, that they could scarcely be otherwise than a poetic people. Tabernacled under the shadow of Mount Moriah, on the side of the "City of Refuge," and with the rock of the Holy Place, the stones set up by Joshua, and the spot on which Abraham prepared his son Isaac for the sacrifice, close at hand, we may well suppose that these noble specimens of the Hebrew race pass their lives in a sort of religious ecstacy, in which the comparative degredation of their present condition is forgotten in the contemplation of a miraculous past.

Eye-sight.

Milton's blindness was the result of over-work and dyspepsia. One of the most eminent American divines has for some time been compelled to forego the pleasure of reading, has spent thousands of dollars in vain, and lost years of time in consequence of getting up several hours before day, and studying by artificial light. Multitudes of men and women have made their eyes weak for life by the too free use of the eyesight in reading small print and doing fine sewing.

In view of these things it is well to observe the following rules in the use of the eyes:

Avoid sudden changes between light and darkness.

Never begin to read, or write, or sew, for several minutes after coming from darkness to a bright light.

Never read by twilight, or monlight, or of a cloudy day.

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, or window, or door.

It is better to have the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder.

Never sleep so that on first awaking the eyes shall open on the light of a window.

Never task the eyesight so soant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

Too much light creates a glare, and pains and confuses the sight. The moment you are sensible of an effort to distinguish, that moment cease, and take a walk or ride.

As the sky is blue and the earth green, it would seem that the ceiling should be of a bluish tinge, and the walls of some mellow tint.

The moment you are instinctively prompted to rub the eyes, that moment stop using them.

If the eyelids are glued together on waking up, do not forcibly open them, but apply the saliva with the finger; it is the speediest dilutent in the world. Then wash the eyes and face in warm water.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Dr. Franklin's Wife.

To promote her husband's interests, she attended in his little shop, where she bought rags, sewed pamphlets, folded newspapers, and sold the few articles in which he dealt, such as ink, paper, lamplblack, blanks, and other stationary. At the same time, she was an excellent housekeeper, and besides being economical herself, taught her somewhat careless, disorderly husband to be economical also.

Sometimes, Franklin was clothed from head to foot in garments which his wife had both woven and made, and for a long time she performed all the work of the house without the assistance of a servant. Nevertheless, she knew how to be liberal at proper times.—Franklin tells us that for some years after his marriage, his breakfast was bread and milk, which they eat out of a two penny earthern vessel, with a pewter spoon; but one morning, on going down to breakfast, he found upon the table a beautiful china bowl, from which his bread and milk was steaming, with a silver spoon by its side, which had cost a sum equal in our currency to ten dollars. When he expressed his astonishment at this unwonted splendor, Mrs. Franklin only remarked, that she thought her husband deserved a silver spoon and china bowl as much as any of his neighbors.

Franklin prospered in his business until he became the most famous editor and most flourishing printer in America, which gave him the pleasure of relieving his wife from the cares of business, and enabled him to provide for her a spacious and well furnished abode. She adorned a high station as well as she had borne a lowly one, and preside at her husband's liberal table as gracefully as when he ate his breakfast of bread and milk from a two penny bowl.—*James Parton.*

A SECRET-WORTH KNOWING. An able writer gives utterance to this valuble secret:

"The looking forward to enjoyment don't pay. For what I know of it, I would as soon chash butterflies for a living, or bottle moonshine for a cloudy night. The only way to be happy is to take the drops of happiness as God gives them to us every day of our lives. The boy must learn to be happy while he is learning his trade; the merchant while he is making his fortune. If he fails to learn this art, he will be sure to miss his enjoyment when he gains what he has sighed for."

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(*From the Boston Journal*)

BOSTON, Jan. 20, 1866.

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It is the "PEERLESS," because it is superior to all other Cooking Stoves in *Economy, Simplicity, Cleanliness, Baking, Roasting and Beauty.*

1st. *Economy.* A patented method of heating the air and conveying it through the oven, saves from *twenty to thirty per cent of fuel.*

2d. *Simplicity.* It is easily managed. The fire can be perfectly controlled and kept through an entire season without rekindling.

3d *Cleanliness.* No dust escapes while shaking or dumping the grate.

4th *Baking.* Its large oven, wherein all parts are of *equal* temperature, bakes as *evenly as a brick oven*, and that without turning the article. It bakes quickly

5th *Roasting.* A current of hot air constantly passing through the oven, so thoroughly ventilates it that it roasts as well as a tin kitchen.

6th. *Beauty.* Made of the best Iron it will not crack. Well moulded, artistically designed, and smoothly cast, it is the *most beautiful* as well as the *most serviceable* stove in the market.

Each Stove is *Warranted* to be and to do all that is claimed for it.

In all the requisites of a first-class Cook Stove, the "Peerless," as its name indicates, has no equal in the market.

PRATT & WENTWORTH,

Manufacturers,

4t44 87, 89 and 91 North Street, Boston.

GOULD & BUCKLEY, Agents for Augusta.

AN INVALUABLE MEDICINE FOR THE PURIFYING OF THE BLOOD.

DR. J. W. POLAND'S

HUMOR DOCTOR,

A Positive Remedy for all kinds of Humors particularly

Erysipelas, Nettle Rash, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Carbuncles, Boils, and Piles.

This excellent medicinal compound was first prepared by DR J. W. POLAND, in 1847, and was then employed with great success in expelling Humors from the blood; but in 1848 a medical friend, who was quite as elbrated as a physician, especially in the treatment of humors, suggested some important improvements, which were adopted, and which has made it (so the people say) the very best remedy for all kinds of humors known to "the faculty."

The HUMOR DOCTOR cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Cankers, Pimples, Nettle Rash, &c. Numerous individuals, who have used this remedy for Erysipelas, give it the most flattering recommendations.

This preparation is composed entirely of Vegetables, among which are Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Noble Pine, Mandrake and Bloodroot.

When the originator lived in New Hampshire, at Goffstown Centre, for the space of thirty or forty miles around, and in Manchester particularly, the HUMOR DOCTOR was well known and highly valued for the numerous and wonderful cures which it effected. Though manufactured in large quantities the supply was frequently exhausted. In that region some very severe cases of Erysipelas were treated with,—and they were cured! Erysipelas sores, or Carbuncles,—those ugly, painful ulcers,—were entirely removed wherever this medicine was faithfully used. So it was with Scrofula and Salt Rheum. The HUMOR DOCTOR cured them.

Within the last ten years this valuable remedy has so increased in popularity that now it is more largely used all over New England than any other one preparation for cleansing the blood, and restoring the system to its healthy condition. Throughout the Western States it is now meeting with great success wherever it has been introduced. It is *free* from any dangerous drugs, is pleasant to the taste, safe, yet sure and effective in its action.

Prepared at the NEW ENGLAND BOTANIC DEPOT.

And for sale by all Dealers in Medicine.

GEO. W. SWETT, M. D.,

Proprietor,

4t44 BOSTON, MASS.

Sold by CAS. K. PARTRIDGE, Augusta.

PARIS EXPOSITION

GOLD MEDAL.

AN ADMITTED FACT.

It is admitted by all that ELIAS HOWE, Jr., President of **The Howe Machine Co.**, was awarded a GOLD MEDAL at the Paris Exposition.

Also, it is admitted that the *Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor* was conferred upon ELIAS HOWE, Jr., by the Emperor Napoleon. These were the HIGHEST HONORS ever awarded to a *Sewing Machine Manufacturer.*

THE ONLY QUESTION IS,

For what did ELIAS HOWE, Jr., *receive these honors?* He entered the Exposition as a MANUFACTURER of Sewing Machines, *not as 'Inventor.'*

He did not apply for or receive his Gold Medal as "Inventor."

The AWARD speaks of MR. HOWE as *"Promoter"* and MANUFACTURER" of Sewing Machines.

MR. HOWE (who is supposed to know) says the GOLD MEDAL was awarded to him *for his Sewing Machines exhibited*, and for nothing else.

Now in all fairness we ask, *Whose Sewing Machines* took the FIRST PRIZE at the Exposition?

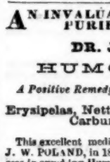
Let COMMON SENSE ANSWER, and we are content.

PLUMMER & WILDER,

General N. E. Agents for Howe Sewing Machines,

3m49 59 Bromfield Street, Boston.

FAIRBANKS'



CELEBRATED

SCALES!

The HIGHEST PREMIUM given to them at the

PARIS EXPOSITION!

THE STRONGEST, MOST DURABLE, AND MOST SENSITIVE SCALE,

and the increasing demand for them is the **Best Proof** of their undoubted superiority.

All kinds,—**Platform, Counter, Hay, Coal, Railroad Track, Depot Scales, &c., &c.,** always on hand at our New England Warehouse.

—ALSO—

BALDWIN'S PATENT MONEY DRAWERS, the best money drawer in use; CRESSON'S GAS REGULATORS—and FIRE PROOF SAFES.

FAIRBANKS, BROWN & CO.

118 MILK STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

For sale in Augusta by

S. S. BROOKS. 4w43

PAUL, SHERMAN & CO.,

Solicitors of

American and Foreign Patents.

OFFICERS.—23 & 24 Old State House, Boston; 368 Eighth Street, Washington, D. C.

Parties wishing their interest advanced before the Patent Office and other departments at Washington, would do well to give us a call, as our experience in procuring Patents give us peculiar advantages; being represented both in Boston and Washington, which fact will give expedition to any business we may undertake.

No charge for services if unsuccessful.

REFERENCES.—Hon. F. A. Pike, Hon. Parker Tuck, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, Hon. L. M. Morrill. 39tf

ACROSS THE SIERRA NEVADA.

THE CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD,

THE WESTERN HALF OF THE

Great National Trunk Line Across the Continent,

Being constructed with the AID AND SUPERVISION OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT, is destined to be one of the MOST IMPORTANT and VALUABLE RAILROADS IN THE WORLD, as it is the sole link of communication between the Pacific Coast and the Great Interior Basin, and the

Principal Portion of the Main Stem Line between the two Oceans.

Its line extends from Sacramento, on the tidal waters of the Pacific, eastward across the richest and most populous parts of California, Nevada, and Utah, contiguous to all the great Mining Regions of the Far West, and will meet and connect with roads now building east of the Rocky Mountains about 100 miles are now built, equipped and in running operation to the summit of the Sierra Nevada. Within a few days 35 miles, now graded, and the track carried entirely across the mountains to a point in the Great Salt Lake Valley, whence further progress will be easy and rapid. Iron, materials and equipment are ready at hand for 300 miles of road, and 10,000 men are employed in the construction.

The local business upon the completed portion surpasses all previous estimate. The figures for the quarter ending August 31 are as follows in GOLD: Gross Earnings, $487,579.64; Operating Expenses, $86,548.47; Net Earnings, $401,031.17, or at the rate of two millions per annum, of which more than three-fourths are net profit on less than 100 miles worked. This is upon the actual, legitimate traffic of the road, with its terminus in the mountains, and with only the normal ratio of government transportation, and is exclusive of the materials carried for the further extension of the road.

The Company's interest liabilities during the same period were less than $125,000.

The Company are authorized to continue their line eastward until it shall meet and connect with the roads now building east of the Rocky Mountain ranges. Assuming that they will build and control half the entire distance between San Francisco and the Missouri river, as now seems probable, the United States will have invested in the completion of 865 miles $28,592,000, or at the average rate of $35 000 per mile—not including an absolute grant of 10,000,000 acres of the Public Lands. By becoming a joint investor in the magnificent enterprise, and by waiving its first lien in favor of the First Mortgage Bondholders, the General Government, in effect, invites the co-operation of private capitalists, and has carefully guarded their interests against all ordinary contingencies.

The Company offer for sale, through us, their

First Mortgage Thirty Year, Six per Cent. Coupon Bonds,

Principal and Interest payable in Gold Coin,

in New York city. They are in sums of $1,000 each, with semi-annual gold coupons attached, and are selling for the present at 95 per cent and accrued interest from July 1st added, in currency, at which rate they yield nearly

Nine per Cent. upon the Investment.

These Bonds, authorized by Act of Congress, are issued only as the work progresses, and to the same amount only as the Bonds granted by the Government; and represent, in all cases, the *first lien* upon a completed, equipped, and productive railroad, in which have been invested Government subsidies, stock subscriptions, donations, surplus earnings, etc., and which is worth more than three times the amount of First Mortgage Bonds which can be issued upon it.

The Central Pacific First Mortgage Bonds have all the assurances, sanctions and guaranties of the Pacific Railroad Act of Congress and have in addition several noticeable advantages over all other classes of railroad bonds.

First—They are the superior claim upon altogether the most vital and valuable portion of the through line.

Second—They are the fullest bonds of the Government subsidy, (which is a subordinate lien), the road receives the benefit of large donations from California.

Third—Fully half the cost of grading 800 miles eastward of San Francisco is concentrated upon the 150 miles now about completed

Fourth—A local business already yielding three-fold the annual interest liabilities, with advantageous rates payable in coin.

Fifth—The principal as well as the interest of its Bonds being payable in coin, upon a log-city binding agreement.

Having carefully investigated the resources, progress, and prospects of the road, and the management of the Company's affairs, we cordially recommend these Bonds to Trustees, Executors, Institutions, and others as an eminently *sound, reliable and remunerative form of investment for money.*

Conversions of Government Securities

INTO

CENTRAL PACIFIC FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

now *realize for the holders about*

TWELVE TO EIGHTEEN PER CENT. ADVANTAGE,

WITH THE SAME RATE OF INTEREST.

The following are the current rates (Sept. 9th.) subject of course to slight variations from day to day. We rece